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HENRY PETERSON,

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1861.

WHOLE NUMBER ISSUED, 2

ON THE SEA SHORE.

POR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

My soul was heavy, my heart was sore, I wandered after alone, Over the cliffs, and over the shore, Where the weary sea made moan.

Drearly whistled the cold north wind, The weary sea made mess.
The see gall accessed from the cliff behind,
With salt most overgrown.

The summer and summer-like hearts I loved; And are they all outblown?—
Oh, years I have lived, oh, friends I have proved,
Forever and ever flown!

Dresdly whistled the cold north wind, The weary sea made mean,
The sea-gull screamed from the cliff behind, I stood with my dreams, alone.

FANNY MALONE RAYMOND.

VIOLET:

OB. THE WONDER OF KINGSWOOD CHASE

BY PIERCE EGAN.

(Entered secording to Act of Congress, in the year 1860, by Descon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of

CHAPTER XXXIII.

Nine-tenths of the Marquis of Chilling-ham's guests were unacquainted with the cause of the commotion which followed the sudden outcry of Cyril Kingswood, and his subsequent fall powerless into his seat. The commencement of a ballad in private society, or a favorite and almost necessarily an exquisite aria in public, is unfortunately too frequently a signal for very active and audible conversation. In the higher circles of society, and especially in those which ape their manners and customs, a musical pertheir manners and customs, a musical per-formance is deemed apparently an excellent opportunity for confidential communications, elegantly spiteful criticisms of the private history of mutual friends, or eager discussions upon the merits and demerits of public men. The occasion is seized for the under tone promulgation of scandal, of invendoes shruggings of shoulders, elevating of eyebrows and ominous shakes of the head; of buzzing chit-chat; of all kinds of whisperings; of everything almost, save a commonly respectful attention to the performer.

The solon of the Marquis of Chillingham proved no exception to the usual course of proceedings; the conduct, therefore, of Cyril, Kingswood away, leaving Carlton in the midand even the remarkable repetition of the last two lines of the song in another, sweeter voice—the long, thrilling, plaintive agony of the tones, as they trembled among the fretwork of the richly-ornamented and lofty ceiling-excited notice only in his immediate vicinity. To many who did observe it, it was a complete enigma, while of those who really knew the cause the number was narrowed to three-Cyril himself, Lord Kingswood and Ishmael.

As the latter rose up suddenly before Cyril, and thrust him back, his eyes for an instant | them as they passed?" she asked, with a slight gleamed savagely upon Lord Kingswood, who shrank back appalled; the next moment he disappeared, leaving his lordship afraid to move or to make a demonstration of any kind, that he might avoid in this distressing moment calling public attention to himself.

Not so Lady Kingswood. She lost all her rancorous emotions of anger and revenge in struck by the remarkable appearance both the feelings of a mother. Her quick eye caught sight of Cyril's sudden movement, her ready ear his words. Although they were strange to her, her woman's quickness of penetration enabled her to interpret them with a very close approximation to their She instantly quitted her seat, and twined her arm round her son's neck, and supported his pale, almost lifeless face upon her bosom.

The Marquis of Chillingham scarcely ever losing his presence of mind, and averse to scenes of any kind, glided to Lady Kingswood's aide, and immediately passing his arm round Cyril's waist, he assisted him to quit the salon-not until he had motioned to Lord Kingswood with his hand to remain quietly in his seat for a short time and then

Lord Kingswood understood him. He bit his trembling upper lip with his teeth until the blood came. Any other man but the Marquis to have conducted his wife and son from the hall, he could have borne with equanimity, but his jealous suspicions once aroused, every movement of the Marquis and Lady Kingswood, even of the commonest civility,

Nevertheless, he was judicious enough to perceive that the Marquis suggested the most discreet course, and he remained in his seat, although his restless, inflamed eyes watched every movement of his wife and of the Mar-



THE CATERBUTTED INTERVIEW.

quis until they disappeared. He then plunged into a distressing reverse, filled with hideous misgivings and distresting forebodings, from which he was aroused by a busing murmur of applicate attending the conclusion of the balled which had so seriously affected Cyril. Applicate, indeed, heatened characteristic actions her ideas of averaging herself which had not head a no

Lord Kingswood, startled by the bustle which prevailed, looked wildly around him, and his eye caught sight of the face of Lady Maud turned towards him with a distresse and appealing look. He quitted his seat and

approached her. She rose and took his arm.

taking me to Lady Kingswood? I shall be glad to be enabled to return home."

"And I!" almost groaned Lord Kings-

Lady Maud turned, made a slight bow to dle of a high-flown speech.

He looked disconcerted, and smoothed

His sister Beatrice leaned over him, and laid her hand upon his arm. "Did you observe Mr. Gower?" she whis-

"Yes," he replied, sharply. "And the young, pale girl with him ?" she

added. "Yes," he replied, as laconically. "What remark did Lady Maud make upon

tremor of anxiety in her voice.

"She made none," he answered. "Not an observation?" she said, with sur-

Not a word. Why?" he rejoined.

"Nothing of importance," returned Beatrice, thoughtfully. "I fancied she would be presented, and the very unusual mode they adopted of passing like royalty down the centre of the salon. Do you know the young -a-creature accompanying Mr. Gower?

"No," responded Carlton, still playing thoughtfully with his mustache. "I thought Mr. Gov er was without friends?"

she continued, with persistency, aiming at a certain point.

"He had none, I believe, at school," was the reply.

"He appears to have found some now. people apparently of some position," she observed.

"Ye-es," replied her brother, musingly. "I don't believe you have heard a word I have said to you, Carlton," she exclaimed,

pettishly. "No-no-I don't think she is," he returned.

She shook his arm. "Pray, of whom are you thinking?" she inquired, with a slight vexation in her tone.

"You were speaking of Lady Maud, were you not?" he asked, with some embarrasement.

"Of Mr. Gower," she replied, petulantly. "True, but you did mention Lady Maud,"

he returned. "No." she replied, hastily.

"I thought you did," he rejoined. "By the

gaged, you know."

"Engaged!" exclaimed Carlton, with a sudden display of excitement. "Yes, to one Mr. Philip Avon, of Hawkes-

bury, the descendant of an old Gloucestershire family. "That accounts for her altered manner,"

"I feel indisposed, my lord," she said, in a observed Carlton, a flush rising to his cheek. tremulous voice. "Will you favor me by "It is that she hates the engagement; she is sad, not cold-in fact, she absolutely wept when the dull song was sung a few minutes

Beatrice looked up at him with some little surprise, and then said, in a meaning

"Does Lady Maud know Mr. Gower ?" "What a preposterous question! No," he replied, readily.

"Are you sure?" she asked.

"Quite. Beatrice, you grow ridiculous. How could Gower know Lady Maud St. Clair?" he exclaimed, almost derisively. "Mr. Cyril Kingswood knew him, evident-

ly intimately," she returned. "True," he said, reflectively. "Yet I do

fore you form any conclusion, and-and-I think, if I were you, I would ascertain who that young person is that was with him-perhaps a new-found sister." "It would be odd if he knew Lady Maud,"

muttered Carlton; "he was strangely silent about it if he does." " You can easily ascertain that," she rejoin-

ed. "Cyril Kingswood will himself tell you. Perhaps he will be able to give you some information respecting the young creature I alluded to just now. There is something so strange about her that-"

"She is just the very creature to be Gower's sister," joined Carlton. "He is a strange fellow enough, and always was so. But Atrice, what do you know of this Mr. Philip Avon?"

"A raw, country, gawky young squire," she returned; "at least, I expect so. He comes of an old-fashioned stock, has plenty of broad acres, and numberless dirty country

"Dirty country notes!" repeated Carlton, with a laugh.

"Who ever saw a clean one?" she inqui red with naivete. "I remember, while staying with our cousins the Canningtons, in Buckinghamshire, that a rent-day occurred, and I happened to pass through the hall where the tenants were paying the steward. collection was surprising. I suggested to cousin Cannington that he should permit his testily produced what he called a new note. to our subject. When you see Mr. Gower, could enter into no explanation with her. To you will be sure to ask him if his sister ache really is acquainted with Lady Maud?" | degree manageable, so long as uncertainty man 'night knows all-everythin'; wher'

"Carlton, see if you can discover him,"

exclaimed his father, addressing him, "If you succeed, bring him here; I wish particu-larly to have a few words with him."

Carlton rose and disappeared, and when he returned, declaring his inability to discover him, the hour was sufficiently late for them to retire.

In the meantime Lord Kingswood conducted Lady Maud to their carriage, and brief as was the interval between Lady Kingswood's departure and his following her, she had made it sufficient to depart to her residence with Cyril, without waiting for his lordship to ac-

company her. Notwithstanding many other serious matters of a kind to distract him, this perversity, and, as he considered, reckless conduct on the part of Lady Kingswood, enraged him be-yond description. What was personal to himself, he, like most others of his kind, thought and believed the world took notice of and talked about. It is more than probable that the conduct of Lady Kingswood, her sullen vindictiveness, her reprehensible flirtation, and her utter disregard of his feelings, "Make the inquiry," she interposed, "bewould not have affected him at all, or but in to long as the world observed and talked, se long every departure of hers from the strict regulations by which society is very properly governed, wounded him acutely-not with grief, but rage. He felt the pangs of wounded pride-not of a wounded heart; the emotions of shame and contumely-not those keen bitternesses which spring from an abased and

He sat, morose and silent, with Lady Maud in the carriage, as it whirled them at a furious pace to their residence, and he briefly bade her good-night on parting with her. It had been his intention to send her to Lady Kingswood with a request to attend him in his library before she retired for the night, but he feared to face her, feared to be paralysed by her question respecting the paternity of Erle Gower. For though he would not under or dinary circumstances hesitate to disavow him, he felt that he was known to Lady Kingswood under extraordinary circumstances; that with regard to him he stood upon a volcano, which at any moment might vomit forth flery annihilation

When he quitted England, after the birth of Erie, he had, as he told Ishmael, placed at a different part of the apartment. Pharisce, a banker's a sum to purchase an annuity for his mother, and he presumed it had been done. Of her he had heard nothing since, until Ishmael, like a spirit of wrath and evil, appeared be-The quantity of dingy notes in the course of fore him. He had now to learn whether she yet existed. If she did, and Ishmael had spoken the truth, he was a bigamist, and steward to-wear gloves, and then he rather equally amenable to the laws with the commonest individual in the realm.

ed, and he could form no conception to what frantic actions her ideas of avenging herself

turned to know the worst. As soon as he had conquered this information, then it would be the moment to face his difficulties boldly—grapple with them and subdue them or perish in the struggle.

He had no doubt that Erle Gower was his

son. Strive as he would to believe that he was some impostor forced upon him merely to serve the purposes of Ishmael, there were too many coincidental circumstances attending his sojourn at Kingswood Hall to confirm the truth of his enemy's assertion for him to

entertain any other conviction. Yet that conviction was about to be shaken in a very rude way. On entering his study, he perceived his valet Pharisee with a face as white as marble, standing like a phantom by a tall book case, which he held firmly with

Lord Kingswood almost touched him before he saw him, and then he started back for the moment alarmed. He, however, recognized

him, and said, sternly—
"Is it you, Pharisee? You have angered me-angered me much, by your gross neglect of your duty this evening. But I am not now in the mood to speak with you; to-morrow you shall be in full possession of my views most improper and most unu sual absence. Go, leave me; I shall not require told me, my lord, that—that a child—not your services, nor shall I further speak with you to night.

"But mus' spk 'thyou t'night, tho' m'ior," hiccupped Pharisee, in a thick and almost increased Lord Kingswood. articulate tone of voice.

Lord Kingswood's brows contracted; he looked at Pharisee as he swayed to and fro expire with an air of bewildered astonishment. He had never seen him at any time during his period of service under the influence of wine or spirits; he was therefore amazed, and inexpressibly disgusted, to find him absolute ly, and almost helplessly, intoxicated.

He strode across the room to the bell, but before he could place his hand upon it, Pharisee made a dart from the spot where he had been standing, and falling down by the side of the bell-handle, he laid both hands upon it. Lord Kingswood stepped back wrathfully, out ere he could speak, Pharisee exclaimed-

"Don' ring bell, m'lor; mos' import't news a tell you. Jes one mom'nt, m'lor Lord Kingswood turned disdainfully from

him, and approached another bell situated in lowever, crawled after him on hands and "Hear me, m'lor' " he cried, making despe-

ate exertions to speak more distinctly. Mist'r Gower not y'r son, not y'r son, not y'r son, 'll swear it.' These words, which his lordship instantly

interpreted correctly, made him start. "How, fellow! what do you mean?" he

Upon my word, it looked quite as dingy and undecipherable as the others. But to return pled his action with Lady Kingswood. He the audacity to say he was?" "One mom'nt, m'lor," returned Pharisee,

make "a clean breast of it" to her would be trying to raise himself from the floor, but fallcompanied him here to-night, and whether to culminate the mischief. She was in some ing helplessly across a chair; "I've seen of

Gower bors, what Gower school, who he is, who he is, everythin —all 'bout 'im."

"How is this?" exclaimed Lord Eingewood, with extended eyes. "Are you mad so well so drunk?"

"No' drunk, m'lor'. No' drunk, m'lor', but drugged—drugged," responded Phoriese; "but me take'n ant'dote; better presen'ly, tell you

"Drugged!" echoed Lord Kingswood. "By

whom?"

"O!" man. O!" man," hiccupped Pharisee,
"'gage to meet me tell m' all. Did tell me,
but drug me too."

"Why should he drug you?" inquired Lord
Eingewood, strangely interested by the eenfused and incoherent expressions Pharises let

fall.

"D'now, d'now," said Pharises, shaking his head. "Find that out. But, m'lor', oblige me some saud'keln—eaud'heln."

Lord Kingswood regarded him earnestly for a minute, and then proceeding to a drawer in his library table, produced a bottle of eau de cologne. Pharises staggered to the table, and poured some into a tumbler of water, which he drank off. He then saturated his handkerchief with it, and bound it round his handkerchief with it, and bound it round his temples, and then sat down with his face buried in his hands for a few minutes, Lord Kingswood surveying him all the time with an expression of doubt, expectation, and wonder marked upon his features.

Presently Pharisee rose up and said, in an

altered tone of voice-"I am better, m'lord. I am aware y'r lor'ship is angry with me for my absence, but accident threw me some little time since into the society of an old man standing at a door

"A stranger to you," inquired Lord Kings-

wood.

"A stranger," responded Pharisce, still speaking thickly, though it was evident that he was rapidly recovering from the effects of the potations in which he had indulged. But his face seemed to grow ghastlier and paler each moment. "I had observed Mr. Gesser and a heautiful young get enter the house "Haf" exclaimed Lord Kingswood, "this is news indeed. Did any one accompany

is news indeed. Did any one accompany

them?"
"There did, my lord: a tall, pale-faced
gentleman, habited in deep mourning," replied

"The same. Proceed, Pharisee," remarked his lordship, adopting a milder tone than he had previously addressed to him. "You know

the house which they entered?" "I do, my lord," replied Pharisce. "I marked it down. At this door stood an old man, who seemed to be watching those who entered as sharply as myself. A few words passed between us; he mentioned your name, that of Mr. Gower, knew me, and in a minute or two gave me to understand that he was in possession of secrets you would gladly have communicated to you. Doubting him, I made an appointment to meet him, and I availed myself of your lordship's absence to keep it. I sat alone with him in his room, and he introduced some hot liquor. I consented to take some, because I could see that he would drink too, and I thought it would make him loquacious and communicative,

and-" What did you extract from him?"

"That he, my lord, was acquainted with the history of Mr. Gower and his origin. He Lady Kingswood's, my lord-that a child was born you-and-"

"Go on, man; why do you pause now?" "My lord, I feel deathly faint," murmured

Pharisee, gasping as though he were about to Lord Kingswood shook him flercely and savagely.

"Go on," he exclaimed between his teeth Tell me what you heard, all-all. I must know all."

"He said," gasped Pharisee, "that Mr. Gower was not that child; that the child was reported dead, but that it did not die, andh, I am dying!"

Lord Kingswood clutched him by wrist and ollar, and cried-"Proceed, Pharisee. What more, what

His rough usage seemed to keep the ghastly man from fainting, and he murmured-

The child was-was-a girl." "A girl!" cried Lord Kingswood. "Folly

absurdity, madness." "The man declares that he is in possession of all the necessary proofs and particulars, and at any specified time he can produce them

water-my lord, water!" Lord Kingswood gave him some of the water which contained some can de cologne in it, and after drinking he appeared to revive

"What became of the child-this girl?" asked Lord Kingswood, with an expression of doubt upon his face.

"She was carried away, and brought up near to Kingswood Hall, my lord," answered

Pharisee, in a faint voice. "Near to Kingswood Hall?" iterated Lord

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tel The Chace " rep perced, his thoughts running over the us of various servants settled on certain ions of the Chaos which were cleared, ough they still been the name. "It is imr if this story were tr

"You here, my lord," returned Pharisee, turning his hellow, spectral eyes upon him. "Heard of her—under what name?" cried

THE WORDER OF KINGSWOOD CHACE!

Pharisee, in a species of unearthly Had he levelled a lance, and thrust

rough the breast of Lord Kingswood, he could hardly have inflicted a more terrible ock upon him. He staggered back and d at the table for support. He placed hand upon his breast, and he groan

turned to Pharises, and said, in tone hardly distinct from the emotion he suffered-This cannot be true. It is a wild, in

probable, frantic fiction. How could this an know what became of the child whose see has only recently been a matter of

How, my lord, should he have known that Kingswood Chace had its Wonder, and that it was a woman?" returned Pharises, in tones. " How should be have known any part of the story? He sure, my lord, he we all, and that strange Spectre of the ce, which the gamekeeper, and the assis tants, and woodman all speak to having seen is no spectre at all, but the true, breathing living child of which he spoke, and you

lips grew white and trembling.

"Her child the omen of my downfall and

my death! Aer child-to-be-the-Cyril-Oh, my God! I feel Thy vengeance

Pharises, unable longer, from faintn exhaustion, to sustain the interview, tottered with noiseless step from the spartment, and when Lord Kingswood looked up once more

He uttered a despairing cry, and burying his hands in his hair, flung himself, in a paroxysm of intense mestal torture, upon a

CHAPTER XXXIV

The old adage that "seeing is believing," is not always borne out by actual fact, or else why do we have the antithesis, "appearances coitful?" Poor Violet saw, as she believed, Cyril Kingswood in felicitous commu nion with Eleanor Cotton, she herself being no more remembered by him, and this pre samption was confirmed, when, knowing that he saw her, she looked at him appealingly little word, one fond, gentle glance and he turned from her with downcast eyes and a cold, apathetic manner.

She saw this and believed her eyes. She remembered the hoar old wood illuminated by the radiance of his handsome face, beaming eyes and loving smile. She compared i its expression now; she coupled it with the experience of Miss Virgo, so ruthlessly cated, and then she saw and remem hered, for the time, no more,

When she recovered her consciouspess she was lying upon a couch in a small chamber alone, and ringing in her cars, the words-

"Oh, how truly that hour foretold

Instinctively she repeated, with passions energy, and as passionate grief, the words, dwelling with trembling fervor upon them, until they faded into sobs, into a bitter pros-tration of anguish, which broke down all barriers of control, and rendered her unconsci and careless of the outer world and its move

She heard the whispered words of Ishm fall into her ear without heeding them. She was aware that she was enveloped in a cloak hurried to a carriage, whirled back to the hated mansion to which she had been consigned as to a prison, and replaced in the soliword of dissent. She was hopeless and careless now of life or any pleasure or joy it might offer her.

She had seen, and she believed. Her heart was crushed. What, therefore, was the world to her !

Erle, too, had seen, but his believing took nother form.

He had been prepared by lahmael to expect to see Lord Kingswood, and bear himself with lofty haughtiness of manner, in or der that his lordship might perceive and com m, nor powerle

The presence of Lord and Lady Kingswood at the Marquis of Chillingham's brilliant as sombly augured also the presence of Lady

m the instant he entered the ma of the Marquis until his longing eyes were gratified, he glanced in every direction for the fair, sweet face of Lady Maud.

And he beheld it, shining, fair and beauti ful-a star among the fair and beautiful.

A turn of his eye enabled him to see that er eyes were downcast, and that the expres sion of her face was that of one who eit ed with deep attention to the siry to poured into her ear by her young, ele nait and handsome companion, or that shores in a state of deep abstraction.

iced to find that her co dip Avon—he perceived that it Stanhope—he could have borne caning, clinging tenderly to the

is tooth at the base ; o even by compulsion. contural that she should lis frank, full of animation and agreeable obser rations, which, if amounting to nothing in themselves, are always acceptable to the gen-tler sex. But he felt it to be odiously prepo-terous for her to submit to the repulsive at-

He felt that, had he beheld her in that mild, Seesing estitude, hanging on Philip Ayon's arm, he should have forgotten all— wildly, medly risked the happiness of his frture career, and dashed his clenched hand in his face.

He did not suffer his eye to dwell upon he pale and beautiful features for more than an netant; he did not seek to catch her glance, he knew not why; he was unconscious, therefore, whether she had caught sight of him as be passed; and having once quitted the brilliant hall, glittering with gay and distinguished throngs, he seemed to have no heart to re-enter it.

Once only he was moved to retrace his steps. The thought that, Lady Maud being present, Philip Avon might be there too, though engaged in some other part of the salon at oment he passed through it with Violet. Then he remembered the severity of the wounds he had inflicted upon him, and doubted that, even with youth and strength in his favor, he could have so far recovered as to mingle in scenes of excitement such as the

Marquis of Chillingham's assembly.

He had an almost irresistible desire to know of the condition of Philip Avon. Since he had fled from the Chace, leaving his bleeding body upon the ground, he had not heard his name fall from any lip, and he wanted to know whether it was his purpose to resume his wooing to Lady Maud, what fashion it would take, and under what auspi ces it would be prosecuted-whether the La dy Maud would turn a dull ear to his offen sive protestations, or whether, tender and yielding in her nature, she would obey the commands of Lord Kingswood and be his bride. He turned cold and sick and then hot and furious at the thought.

He too had a strange yearning to revisi Kingswood. He had a strong desire to re enter the old library once more, and again reperuse the words which had opened the eyes of his heart, and try and discover who ther Lady Maud had touched it since he, af ter writing those lines on the margin, had replaced it in its old resting-place on the time worn shelf.

If she had?

He passed his hand over his heated brow and drew a long breath.

If she had, she might have added a wordonly a word-either as punishment for his temerity, or in delicious confession that she had not been offended by the spontaneous offering of a faithful, undivided, unselfish, adoring heart. .

He yet had the key which, by the ancient outlet, would admit him to the haunted chambers. There he could obtain the key of the library, and in the silent night, by the aid of a lamp, he could gratify his long-

ing wish.

He decided to again visit Kingswood in secret and in the night. If seen, he would be regarded only as the phantom said to flit about the older portion of Kingswood Hall and to wander about the Chace.

This was a resolution which, though abuptly formed, could not be carried out at lose any opportunity which might at an early period be available

In the meanwhile he submitted himself patiently to the direction of Ishmael. He was already a finished fencer, shot, rider, and, in fact, was master of all manly accomplishments; but still he attended persistently the best schools in which the various manly acquire ments were taught, and practised untiringly all those higher and more desperate feats in orsemanship and the use of the small sword which few men dare to encounter.

It was as though he was preparing some deadly encounter, or some more than usually hazardous adventure, and he occaonally startled his masters, bold proficients their various arts as they were, by feats which made them turn pale to witness. Fiercely animated while executing these pas sages, he subsided into a quiet, cold, reserved manner when his exercise was over, and caused those who witnessed him to marvel at his singular reticence and impassibility, as by the savage

fought or rode. It was a strange regulation of Ishmael' that each took their meals in their own apartment. Whether it was to prevent the famili arity of association lowering the awe he and Violet but rarely met, and then only for second unattended by Ishmael. He seldom visited either, and when he did, it was only with a view of enforcing some point of action which should aid in furthering his terrible and relentless designs upon Lord Kingswood.

One morning, however, Erle having equip ped himself for a ride, resolved upon taki this opportunity to make a morning call upon the Stanhopes. Ishmael had urged him to cultivate the acquaintance of Sir Har ris Stanhope, with this counsel-that he was to listen attentively to all that fell from the old Baronet's lips, but to keep a padlock upon his own tongue on all matters relative to himself and those connected with him.

He was directed to reap, not to sow. As he was about to quit his apartment h was startled by perceiving Violet just within

the threshold of the door. She had closed it behind her, and stood axing upon him with her finger upon her

He had not seen her since the night at the Marquis of Chillingham's. He knew that she had fainted, for he assisted to convey her to the couch upon which, under the superintendence of the Marquis of Chillingham, she was laid; but Ishmael had dismissed him with a few words, suggesting that, unused to the ex-citement of so brilliant a scene as that she had stered hand-in-hand with him, she had been ome by it. From that hour to the pre-

By inquiry, he knew that she was indid, but he was not prepared to find her with a face so wan and woebegone, a fre-meths and delicate that it seemed as if feeble and delicate that it seem from mere powerlessness, prostrate upon th ground.

And it occurred to him by an is And it occurred to the matures occurred that the matures occurred the ma the best of the human race are set their instincts are selfish; that e griefs, the sorrows, the joys, and the pleaures of life, are but a long success selfish emotions

He had been thinking of his future, of his past, of Lady Maud St. Clair, of the revels-tions which awaited him, of the position he should eventually take up in society, of every thing but her who shared with him the mystery which hung over their origins, the which made him restive, and her-what h

A pang smote his heart, and a heat-fit hame passed across his brow, as he felt that he had thoughtlessly neglected her, and that she needed the sympathy and the solace of friendship yet more than he did.

It seemed to her that he stood long regard ing her, and she lifted her clasped hands entreatingly towards him.

You, too, will not turn from me?" she mu

He advanced quickly to her, and she sai

nto his arms and sobbed upon his breast. And he whispered gentle, soothing we in her ears, and he prayed her to calc compose herself, and told her if she has ows and wrongs to unburthen, that might do so freely to him, for he would hear

"I have already promised you," he said, that I would be a tree and faithful friend to you, because there exists a common tie o sympathy between us. As ishmael has told us because we have both been deprived of even the knowledge of our parents, and have both been reared in isolation. He has entrusted von indeed in his absence to my h and you will hardly have forgotten the we with which he placed your hand, Violet, in

She upraised her moistened eves to his and said, in low, tremulous tones, but strangely clear and distinct, words which made him thrill to the very marrow with

"I scarce know what I am, or what th art. I am not a creature fitted to this place My home is in the woods, in the shade coverts, in the leafy recesses, where my eyes sky between the many-shaped interest where my hands can pluck the bright, grow ing flowers, and my feet press lightly the softly-yielding grass. I cannot bear this mas sive, solid house, these gilded, heated room this pomp, these strange beings, waiting abo us, watching our steps, our movements, gla ing at us. Take me as-

"Violet!" he softly ejaculated, gazing asily at the wild expression in her eyes.

"Take me away," she whispered, clinging closer to him, and bending upon him's passionately appealing look. "You have power You are the spirit who roams at night, and in the moonbeams, in the Chace. I have seen your form in the misty hollows. I have seen you glide like a fleecy cloud down the glade. I have seen your solemn eyes up turned to my chamber-window in the old old hunting-tower. I have heard your long long sigh of agony-oh, how its prolonge pitiful moan, has made my blood curdle, and my flesh crawl and creep! I have heard your bitter wail of repentance for her-fo her lost to you for ever, for her you lovedand slew-slew. Oh, go-go-go. No. I dare not trust you, for even you raised th red right hand you bear to crimson it yet deeper in the heart's blood of her you sought to love. Love-love; oh, men never love, they woo only to deceive and to destroy. Go

I will not trust you!" She abruptly wrenched herself from hi mbrace, and made for the door, but he placed himself before her. He turned the key in the lock, and he placed his hand gently upon her

"Violet," he said, in his tenderest tones dear Violet, listen to me. Compose yourself. Think steadfastly what you are, and I will tell u what I am-at least, whatever I may be am no spirit. Neither are you, but a young, delicate girl, reared in the heart of a lone wood, and suddenly transplanted into the heart of a gay and exciting metropolis, which bewilders and terrifies you, and which sadsought to inspire was left unexplained. Eric dens and prostrates you because you believe that within it you have discovered that mar is treacherous, heartless, false, fashioned only to dupe, to plunder maidens' hearts, and to betray.

Violet, who had buried her face in her hands, withdrew them from before it, and raising it said-

" No," he responded, emphatically.

She looked apprehensively around her She turned her large eyes to the window and looked up at the clear, sunny sky, and then spreading her hands towards him, sheex claimed.

"Take me back to Kingswood!"

He took her hands in his, and looked sadly in her face. He remained silent, for his brain was full of strange, unutterable

"It matters little what I am" she or tinued, in a plaintive voice. "Ishmael tells me I have a destiny to fulfil. Let me fulfil it there. I was happy there-I can be happy there again-in a grave. I ask only to be taken there to lie down and rest beneath a tree which overhangs the running stream listening patiently to its never-ending wart lings. My happiness blossomed there-I ished when I was torn away from it."

She bowed her weeping eyes upon hi He bent over her head, and whispered in

her ear, "Cyril!" nd said, with hitter emphasis,

at not his name to me; he is false!" Erle gazed steadfastly into her eyes, and

"I saw him; he turned his gaze from me. appealed to him with beseeching look to peak to me-he turned from me coldly, -cruelly!"

"Where did he do this?" he inquired, quietly but earnestly.

"In that great, flashing, brilliant hall, here the sounds of music distracted my brain, and the throngs of human creature bewildered me," she returned, excitedly Yet you saw him?" he asked

"And should had there been ten thou lights and myriads of beings whirling and darting to and fro," she returned, quickly "He, too, beheld me—and he would not speak one word. I would have dared all even though I had fallen dead at his feet. would have spoken to him, if only one little word-his lips moved not even to speak to me.

"Violet," said Erle, with a tone of voice not stern, nor yet harsh, but so emphatic as to partake something of the character of both, "you have known Cyril Kingswood

for years ?" "Since our days of childhood, when we first met in the depths of the Chace," she returned, in a faint voice.

"In all those years did Cyril ever break to ron a promise he had made?" he asked. "Never," she replied, quickly and empha

cally. "He came to you at all times and seaso in the storm as in the fair weather; in th driving sleet as in the sunshine; at the dawn or at the sunset; never failing if he had promised?"

"Never," she returned, musingly. "He brought to me once a silver horn, and when I wished to see him, and he was not near, I inded a note upon it. It was not always could keep my tryst—the pres revented me at times."

But he came whenever you s him?" said Erie.

"Oh, yes. Ever-ever! I was as sure his coming as of the sun at the dawning," she replied, an expression of pleased rance passing over her features.

"And during all these years, Violet, he refessed to love you?" he interrogated,

"Indeed he did, fondly, ardently," she re turned, faintly.

"And of the honor, the truth, and the

ourity of his love you had no cause to doubt? "He appeared to be honorable, and then all truth, as I take Heaven to witness," she replied, speaking with ardor.

When I met you in the moonlight, by the side of the stream of which you have spoken, and to which you have expressed a wish to return, you said that Ishmael had separated

"He did," she replied, in a low tone "In that hour what said Cyril Kingswoo

o Ishmael?" interrogated Erle, with a stead ast gage upon her face. Her countenance lighted up with a sudden athusiasm. She clasped her hands together,

and with animation, said. He upraised his hands to Heaven, and aid-'If I have won her heart, my hand,

my love, my life shall be devoted to her." And Ishmael?" asked Erle. "Scorned, spurned him," she answered. He fastened Tubal Kish upon him, and-

"I know the rest," interposed Erle, and dded, with solemnity, "by the will of Pro ridence, I broke through an impending thicke to arrest his hand, grasping a wood-knife raised to plunge in his heart. Violet uttered a low shriek of he

"The hand was that of Tubal Kish." con tinued Erle. "Cyril Kingswood, in his struggles to rejoin you when borne from him, met with almost a death-blow. Tell me Vio let, and think before you answer, what is there in all this conduct to raise a suspicion in your mind that Cyril Kingswood is false treacherous, perjured?

She uttered a faint cry and staggered back. She pressed her hands upon her temples and gazed on Erle affrightedly.

"For long years he has devoted himself to rou. In every test-unintentionally, it is true but not the less a test prepared for him -he has proved neither false, frivolous, weak or infirm in his truth. You were separated from him, not he from you; what, therefore is there in the history of the past that you should judge of him so harshly for one yes unexplained act of the present? What has he done beyond all extenuation or forgiveness, that you should weep your life away in hopeless sorrow? Does your own heart your own reason, your own hope in the future, find no plea for him? Do you believe the whole human race vile? No! Yet, if there are exceptions, why not he amor them. Violet? You have seen strange and inexplicable things in your woodland life You have beheld the bird chase the butterfly to destroy it-the hawk pursue the sparrow to slay it. You have seen the lightning-stroke prostrate a fair and noble tree, and it has eemed to you strange and pitiful, and vet you have been taught that it is for a wise and beneficent purpose. Hard to believe you have yet had FAITH in the wisdom and goodness of Almighty Heaven. What is all rour weeping and your sorrow, your repining and your heart-breaking? yet separated from Cyril by a stern edict of me. Would you have Cyril lack fuith in you ecause he is kept from you, because he sees you not, knows not whither you wander, or with whom? Would you have him, upor an impression which might be explaine away, believe you to be false, perjured, faith-

"She wrung her hands, but could not utter

"I, too, love," he cried, with sadder energy. "It may be that I may never more speak one simple word to her who holds my heart. The effect was electric. She threw up her I may never again touch her hand, or bend side,

head with her white face turned towards him. my fond eyes on hers, but I have unbounded faith in her spotless integrity. Though worlds divided us, I would laugh to scorn all calumnies, all imputations uttered to weaken my faith in her. She alone by her words to me, more than by her acts to others, should undeceive me."

Violet leaned her head upon his shoulder. He took her hand and pressed it.
"Your position is a painful one, Violet,"

he said, gently and kindly. "You, as myself, are surrounded by mysteries which are like entangling webs, but I will cut my way free through them, and, sister in isolation, in tribulation, in strange, undefined orphanage I will lift you up to happiness with me."

"I am but a child in this strange world's ways," abe murmured, through her tears; but your words have made me stronger and more honeful. I have been terrified by what I have been told; yet, oh! my own heart is faithfui-and he so good, so ge so noble, so pure, I will not believe he can be false to me. "Yet we shall prove it," said Ishmael,

harshly, as he suddenly appeared from a Violet shrieked, and retreated from him with

shudder.

An expression of indescribable pain passed over his face, and he said-

"Do not fear me, poor girl. Well, my ssons of the world are hard to con. I would save you from the agony of finding your faith to be a rotten reed; but take your own way now-indulge in your day-dream; the wakening will come, and too soon, be it when it may."

He turned to Erle, who stood regarding him with a flery and indignant expres his features.

"I have played the part of the envesdrop-Well," he said, shrugging his shoulders, I did not intend it, but I have learned a lesson by it, too. Boy, you reason readily, but your reasoning would conduct an unsuspecting lamb into the rapacious jaws of a remorse less wolf. Violet, my love!" he exclaimed, turning to her, and addressing her in kind , "I wish you to accompany me in a You will join us, Erle. I have news for you which may probably go some way to

upset your golden-age theories."

Violet turned a grateful look on Erle, she quitted the apartment, and he, with a frown yet upon his bright young brow, folthe footsteps of Ishmael, as he, too, left the chamber. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

Henry Peterson, Editor.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1861.

TERMS, &c.

The Terms of THE POST are \$9 a-year, if paid is advance—\$3, if not paid in advance. [] The First Yark's subscription must always be paid in Advance. For \$6, in ADVANCE, one copy is sent three years We continue the following low Terms to Clube:—

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REJECTED COMMUNICATIONS.—We appear

REJECTED COMMUNICATIONS.—We cannot need a communications. If the andertake to return rejected communications. article is worth preserving, it is generally worth to

REMITTANCES.

For the information of our friends, we may tate that bills on all solvent banks in the United States and Canada are taken at par on subscription to THE POST, but we prefer Pennsylvania, New York, New Jersey, Delaware or New England money. Gold (well secured in the letter) and poetage stamps are lways acceptable. For all amounts over \$5 we prefer drafts on any of the Eastern cities (less exchange) payable to our order.

If our friends throughout the country will omply with these suggestions so far as convenient, the favor will be appreciated.

OUR CITY SUBSCRIBERS.—Our city subbers would oblige us by either calling at the offic and settling their accounts, or clas sending the oney by the post. The per centage that we have to pay collectors for collecting such smi secounts, is a heavy tax upon us, and one which we hope our city subscribers will, as far as pos-

PALSE RUMORS

Our readers must not suppose that we are responsible for the truth of all we publish is se that we are nts of Tun Poer. In exciting times like the present, false ru citing times like the present, false rumors are continually circulating, some set affest de-signadly still further to inflame the public signedly still further to mind, others through mindprehensi a sample of these false rumors, take the following, which went the rounds a week or

"Colonel Magruder, of the United States army, who is on leave of absence, has been drilling, for some time past, a troop of cavalry, in Maryland, in the vicinity of the Federal capital, which fact is believed to have some connexion with the plot to seize the The brother of Col. Magruder contradicts the above report-which, it will be observed,

is not given as a mere rumor, but as a posi-tive statement—in the most emphatic language. He says, in a letter to the National In the present feverish state of the public

In the present feverish state of the public mind, it may be proper to arrest a rumor which, in ordinary times, would be rendered innocent by its absurdity.

On behalf of my brother, Col. Magruder, now absent on duty—not on leave—in Europe, I ask space to contradict this statement. I may add, without impropriety, that no one who knows Colonel M. would for a moment deem him capable of the baseness of meditating the "seizure" of the public property, drilling troops for such a purpose, or in any wise "plotting" or advising the overthrow of the Government whilst he held a commission under its authority, drew his pay from its under its authority, drew his pay from it treasury, and stood under the folds of its fac ALLAN B. MAGRUDER.

That is "a horse of an entirely different olor." And in view of such mistakes of the Newspaper Reporters, to call them by no. milder name, our readers would do well act to believe too hastily everything nowadays. that they see in the papers.

A BAD PRACTICE. In reading the reports of the proceedings

of Congress, we frequently see references to "applause in the galleries." We regret that ongress cannot better preserve its own dignity and self-respect, than to allow such me nifestations. In the revolutionary days of France, the members of the Convention were regularly encouraged or censured by the mob of Paris. If such practices are allowed, speaking to the gaileries for their applause, will soon begin to supersede speaking for the convincement of fellow members, and for the great body of the people. Moreover, citizens esiding in and around Washington will be able to exert an influence upon legislation to which they are not fairly entitled. It will also be in the power of small cliques and factions, and it will become their interest, to pack the galleries of the Senate and House on important occasions, to overawe and inrence of the galleries, even when those in the galleries do happen fairly to represent the great body of the people, tends to deprive the national legislature of its character as a deliberative body, and make it more impulsive and excitable than it otherwise would be

As to the character of the applause is question, this should have no influence upon us to cause us to withhold our censure. It may suit us to-day—next year we may not agree with it. Whether we agree with it or not, it is manifestly improper. And we have o hesitation in saying, that if those who attend the debates of Congress cannot control the manifestation of their feelings, it would be better that the galleries for visitors should be entirely closed, and the public left to depend for their knowledge of the debates upon the daily reports in the newspapers.

THE CHINESE CANE

Mr. D. L. Strickler, of Centreville, Iowa, writes us in relation to the Sorghum cane and sugar-and furnishes us with the following interesting facts.

He says that according to the Census returns, the number of acres planted in the State of Iowa in 1859 was 5,606‡. The number of gallons of molasses manufactured from these 5,606; acres of cane, was 416,774-or an average of nearly 75 gallons an acre. This at 45 cents about the average price, would amount to \$187,548 30.

He estimates the crop of 1860 at one greater than t of the two years would thus give 927,741 gallons-an amount of molasses which, if purchased out of the State, would, at 60 cents, the average price of New Orleans molasses. have cost them \$556,644 60. He thinks this i a very pretty amount to have saved in two

vears. Mr. Strickler further thinks that when they get to understand the process of manufacturing better, and iron mills come generally into use, that every acre of cane will yield 150 gallons—an amount that has actually been obtained in the county in which he readd
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He says further that Iowa has seven millions of acres of unimproved land, which can be bought at from three to eight dollars an

To convince us that sugar is actually made in their parts, our correspondent sends us a little of the genuine article, exhibited at the last Iowa State Fair. It is a bright clean, and pretty looking article, somewhat differing in its taste from the tropical sugar, but quite well tasted. We think, however, it is not so sweet, and that it would therefore take more of it to communicate the desired flavor to our coffee. Success, however, both to Sorgnum molasses and Sorghum sugar. They are hereafter to be numbered among the weet realities of Western life.

LANDS IN ILLINOIS ... We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of land for sale by the Illinois Central Railroad. These lands are well worth the examination of those desirous of going West. Their vicinity to the Railroad of itself adds greatly to eir value, while we suppose that for depth of soil and fertility they can hardly be surpassed. The terms of payment are made very casy.

COOKERY.

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Among the numerous cook books lately issued in this country, the small and sim-ple reprint of a work by a very noted professor of the science of gastronomy, Alexis Soyer, is one of the most valuable. Those who think that cookery receives too much consideration by being treated as a science, and that the study of it leads to luxurious and expensive living, will be edified by giancing over the pages of the work referred to. The author has aimed to combine sim plicity and economy with the gratification of taste, and we are inclined to think he knows what he is about. One cannot cook nicely and economically, making the most of every good thing, without thought and study; and it does not take much experience in house-keeping to find out that the most expensive cook you can put into your kitchen is an ig-norant, unthinking girl who does not know good from bad, and will fling away either in-

Compared with a large majority of his competitors, M. Soyer has the great advantage of a thorough experimental as well as scientific knowledge of his subject. Miss Leslie, who led off in this line of book-making, probably never had the luxury of preparing food to suit herself; but having suffered many things at the hands of cooks in hotels and boardinghouses, took her revenge for numberless bad dinners by compiling directions for making good ones. Consequently you rely upon her receipts only so far as you have tried them; while M. Boyer, who has made cookery the study and the business of his life, commands

We quote several receipts relative to "New and Cheap Drinks" from M. Soyer's book, not so much because they are remarkable for novelty or excellence, as for the idea which we think needs enforcing, that it is necessary to consult variety in drink as well as in food. We think decidedly that the spring fevers which many seem to consider as inevitable as the east wind, are as clearly the result of improper diet through the winter, as any other cause and effect; and one of people mistakes, it strikes us, is the neglect to supply the fluids necessary to a healthy condition There is no doubt that water is the best drink, neither is there any doubt with us that it is necessary to partake of a variety of others. Fluids are anti-febrile, and when the system is in a state to need such agencies, these simple drinks should come in for a share of attention. We know from experience that they are very acceptable and very beneficial. The best we have tried is decidedly that from prunes. Take ripe, sound prunes, (their quality is all important,) put them into a sauçepan with plenty of water and a little brown sugar, and let them stew slowly till the fruit is swelled and soft. Children like to drink the fluid and then eat the prunes. They must not, of course, be sweetened or cooked into a preserve—that would alter their character. There is nothing better as a preventive or cure for constipation. The following are the receipts we have alluded to:-

NEW AND CHEAP DRINKS.

Put a gallon of water on to boll, cut up one pound of apples, each one into quarters, put them in the water, and boil them until they can be pulped, pass the liquor through a cullender boil it up again with half a pound of brown sugar, seum, and bottle for use, taking care not to cork the bottle, and keep it in a warm place. The ap ples may be eaten with sugar.

Another Way,—Bake the apples first, then put

them in a gallon pan, add the sugar, and pour boiling water over, let it get cold, pass the liquor as above, and bottle.

Apple Toast and Water.—A piece of bread

owly toasted till it gets quite black, and added to the above, makes a very nice and refreshing

drick for invalids.

Apple Barley Water.—A quarter of a pound of pearibarley, instead of toast, added to the above, and soiled for one hour, is also a very nice

Apple Rice Water .- Half a pound of rice, boiled in the above, until in pulp, passed through a callender, and drank when cold.

All kinds of fruits may be done the same

Figs and French plums are excellent; also

A little ginger, if approved of, may be used. For a Spring Drink.—Rhubarb, in the same quantities, and done in the same way is apples. adding more sugar, is very cooling.

into very thin -Cut three lemons slices, put them in a basin, add half a pound of sugar, either white or brown; bruise all together, add a gallon of water, and stir well. It is then

For a Summer Drink .- One pound of red currants, bruised with some raspberries, half a pound of sugar added to a gallon of cold water, well

stirred, allowed to settle, and bottled. Mulberry.-The same, adding a little lemon

A little cream of tartar or citric acid added to these renders them more cooling in summer and

A lady who signs herself "Violet"-evi dently not a very "blue" one-asks us the following abstruse questions:-

Mr. Editor:—Can you or any one of your numerous readers inform me what "Hominy" made of—where, and how? They will much oblidge

If "Violet" had opened Webster's Dictionary at the word "Hominy," she would have found the following definition:-

"In America, maize hulled and broken, but oarse, prepared for food by being mixed with vater and boiled."

If "Violet" had been still in doubt-being gnorant possibly of the meaning of the word raise, by turning to that word, she would have found that maize is but another name for Indian Corn.

In this way, by a simple reference to the Dictionary, she would have avoided troubling an editor, and not exposed her ignorance upon a point which almost any negro in our streets could enlighten her upon.

Machinery, like some great personages and a good many thieves, often travels around inog.

you will be such a good and such a great king. W have said it. Let us know what you will de"

SOYER'S STANDARD COOKERY FOR THE PROPLE: Embracing an Entirely New Bys-tem of Plain Cookery and Domestic Eco-nomy, by ALEXE SOTER, author of "The Modern Housewife," &c.

"Religion feeds the soul. Education the mind. Food the body."-Soger's History of Flod.

First American, from the one hundred and ninety-first English Edition. Revised, with additions, by M. GUILLAUME ST. JEAN. Pubished by Charles Desilver, Phila.

PLOWERS OF HOPE AND MEMORY. A collection of Poems, by CORNELIA J. M. JOB-DAN. Published by A. Morris, Richmond, Virginia, and for sale by Samuel Hazard, and W. S. & A. Martien, Phila.
THE ILLUSTRATED HORSE DOCTOR. Being

an Accurate and Detailed Account of the Various Diseases to which the Equine Race are Subjected, &c., written in plain English. By Edward Mayhew, author of "The Horse's Mouth," &c. Four Hundred Illustra-tions. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York; and for sale by T. B. Peterson & Bros.

THE SHADOW IN THE HOUSE. A Novel. By JOHN SAUNDERS. Published by M. Doolady, New York; and for sale by G. G. Evans,

NEGROES AND NEGRO "SLAVERY." The First an Inferior Race; the Latter its Normal Condition. By J. H. VAN EVRIE, M. D. Published by Van Evrie, Horton & Co., New York.

BIBLE VIEW OF SLAVERY. A Discours Delivered at the Jewish Synagogue "Bnai Jeshurum," New York, by the Rev. M. J. Raphall, M. A. Published by Rudd & Carle-ton; and for sale by J. B. Lippincott & Co.,

MERRY'S MUSEUM. Published by J. M. Stearns & Co., New York.

A MESSAGE FROM THE SEA; and THE Uncommercial Traveller. By Charles Dickens. Published by T. B. Peterson & Bros., Phila.

UNION PARLOR SONGS. Published by Gustayus V. Town, No. 320 Chestnut Street, Phila.

GOD SAVE OUR NATIVE LAND; and MAJOR Anderson. Two Patriotic Songs. By J. W. TURNER, Boston.

Duval, the famous Austrian librarian, was once consulted upon a subject of which he was not wholly the master, by one of whose ignorance he was well aware. not know," was the frank response, not know!" answered the intruder. "the Emperor pays you for knowing." "The Emperor pays me for what I know," said Duval, "if he paid me for what I do not know, the whole treasury of his kingdom would not suffice.

NEVER SAW HIM DRUNK .- A witness in a certain court on being interrogated as to whether the defendant in a certain case was drunk, replied:—"Well, I can't say that I have seen him drunk exactly; but I once saw him sitting in the middle of the door, making grabs in the air, saying that he'd be hanged if he didn't catch the bed the next time it ran past him."

Merit is never so conspicuous as when t springs from obscurity, just as the moon never looks so lustrous as when it emerger from a cloud.

In an advertisement by a railway com pany of some uncalled-for goods, the letter L has, by an accident, dropped from the word lawful, and it reads now: "People to whom these packages are directed are requested to come forward and pay the auful charges on the same.

You should be ashamed husband to snore so." "Oh, it is entirely unintentional; I never do it with my eyes open."

ENGLISH LOGIC FOR NEGROES

ENGLISH LOGIC FOR NEGROES.

The English African Aid Society has sent a curious letter to the King of Dahomey, requesting him not to encourage the slave-trade. The following are the principal passages:—"Majesty Badahung—The great English nation is very sad. It does not like your ways. They are not good. They are very bad. You might be a great King; but what you do will not make you a great King. You do very much harm for a very little money. To be a great King you should do much good, and make it give you a great deal of money. You make war, that you may take slaves and sell them. And a great much good, and make it give you a great deal of money. You make war, that you may take slaves and sell them. And a great many of your own people are killed. This is very bad. We are told you sold 10,000 last year; and what did you get?—50,000 dollars. How many bad things have been thus done for so little money. You are the King of a great many people. You may make much money, and your people too. Do not take them to war, where a great many die. But say to them, 'Get cotton, bring me cotton.' Say to them, 'Get cotton, bring me cotton. Say to them, 'Get cotton, bring me cotton. You to them, 'Get cotton, bring me cotton. Say to them, 'Get cotton, bring me cotton. Say to them, 'Get cotton, bring me cotton. You call me your King. I am your King. I must have one dollar's worth of cotton every year from every one of my people. My chiefs, you will look to it; the chief who has 1,000 people will make them bring to Whydah 1,000 dollars' worth of cotton. All the rest you can bring and sell for yourselves. And so you may all get rich—you may all get many dollars. Majesty Badahung.—Do you not know what the traders buy slaves of you for? To grow cotton and sugar. You can grow it much better than in those countries where they take the slaves to. It is much better in Dahomevland. We will buy all the cotton

LETTER FROM PARIS.

THE FETES OF THE SEASON-A RELIC OF PAGAR TIMES-A PLEASANT PREDICA-MENT-A BENEVOLENT WISH-A WORD ABOUT WATER-A QUEEN PROPLE-AN AMERICAN MEDIUM.

PARIS, Jan. 11th, 1861.

Mr. Bditor of the Post :fr. Biblior of the Post;— The New Year excitoment has passed away with the snow, and only a few desolate-look-ing booths are left of the long lines that have been disfiguring the Paris pavements, and delighting the eyes of Paris children, and delighting the eyes of Paris children, and these last lingerers will have been resolved into their original planks before the world is many hours older. The "Christmas-tree," with its brilliant tapers, its gay streamers, and its fruitage of gifts, is coming gradually into fashion in Paris; introduced by the English and Americans living here. But, where adopted by French families, it is seen only on New Year's day. Twelfth Night, "the fitte of kings," is much in vogue here, and generally kept with the aid of a gathering of juveniles, and a cake in which, not a ring, as in England, but a bean, has been cunningly hidden. and a cake in which, not a ring, as in Ing-land, but a bean, has been cunningly hidden. The general belief that the celebration of Twelfth-day (the old Christmas-day previous to the change in the calendar which placed that festival twelve days in advance of the epoch at which it had previously been kept) is an exclusively Roman Catholic institution, is erroneous. That church sets apart the day in memory of the adoration of the Magi, but it has another origin, inasmuch as among the it has another origin, inasmuch as, among the Hebrews, long before the coming of Christ, it was the custom to elect, at this season, a king of feasts, touching which usage Solomon lays nominated king of a feast, do not, on that account, set yourself above others; but, after having seen to all the guests, and regulated everything, place yourself at the table, and rejoice with all, and you can then receive or take the crowh." In still more ancient times the same custom prevailed. At the period of the Saturnalia, coinciding nearly with that of Christmas, it was customary to present to the bridal-pair at a wedding-banquet a sort of cake sweetened and spiced, to indicate that they rught to be united as the paste, and that their marriage should possess the sweetness of honey. At these feasts, a king was elected by the casting of dice, bearing the figures of Venus, of a dog, an old man, and an inhabi-rant of Chios. Among the Greeks it was the duty of the king to prevent mirth from degenerating into license when the time arrived for drinking deeply. The Romans, who bor-rowed largely from the Greeks, adopted the usage of electing a king and queen in the midst of the repast; and their choice generally fell on those of the guests who were known to be the largest eaters and drinkers. "Wo," says Cicero, "to the man who could no longer drink, for he was pitilessly driven from the feast, or at least, as a measure of indulgence, was obliged to allow the wine he could not drink to be poured on his head." The first Christians, who kept up many Pagan customs, also elec ed a king for the feast of the holiday of the 6th of January. At one period of the middle ages the Epiphany was celebrated in the churches by an imitation of the adoration of the Magi; three priests, dressed in royal robes, were led by a sort of star, which appeared in the roof of the church, to a maner, where they offered adoration.

One soaking evening, just before New Year's day, the Emperor and Empress went out incognito to see the stalls along the Boulevards. Protected by a large umbrella, their Majesties passed along the southern side from the Rue de la Paix to the Rue Montmartre and returned along the opposite side as far as the Rue Neuve des Capucines. They made numerous purchases during this long walk. The Empress filled her pockets with all sorts of toys and nicknacks, varying in price from one sou to ten. Their Majesties also purchased several articles of larger size, paying for them, and requesting the dealers to put them by till their return. As they did not come back, the stall-keepers remained in possession of both money and goods. Some of the dealers recognized their Imperial customers, but were discreet enough to keep their discovery to themselves. This walk greatly amused he Empress, who, on returning to the Tuile ries, distributed her purchases among her

The Christmas-presents offered by the Em peror and the Imperial family of Austria to the Empress, were sent to Madeira nearly a month ago. On the morning of Christmas day, a deputation of the Neapolitan municipality presented to Victor Emmanuel, according to custom, the annual gift which the city offers to the sovereign, and which, this year consisted of a magnificent basket, filled with fruit still more magnificent, a superb album, bound in tortoiseshell and coral, containing views of the neighborhood of Naples, executed in water-colors by the most distinguished artists.

ladies.

the Papal troops, at the Vatican, the officers

visited, is a "present fact" with all the lower ful extent. It is on record that upwards of behind him, with its legs in the air, or it is

portions of the city, the cellars of which are flooded to a depth of from 3 to 10 feet. In the house of some pleasant friends of mine in the Avenue Montaigne, a good way from the river, the basement kitchen is filled with water nearly to the celling. The cook has taken nonescalen of the lodge of the portress. altogether to the gratification of that per-sonage; and as my friends have a very numerous family, and the accommodations of the lodge are on rather a limited scale, she has reinforced her batteries by setting up a good stand cooking-stove outside the lodge-door, where the spectacle of stewing, broil-ing, and baking, performed in the open air, and with a temperature a good way below ing, and baking, performed in the open air, and with a temperature a good way below freezing, strikes visitors with a good deal of summement. At another house, in the Place de la Comcorde, the presence of water in the cellars was revealed by the butler's finding, on going down for a supply of wine, all the empty bottles floating about, nearly on a level with the top of the cellar-stairs. The water there is comething over ten feet. In certain there is something over ten feet. In certain parts of the city, the water has converted the streets into crivers, quite too deep to be cross-ed without the aid of boats, which are plying regularly between the opposite sides of the way. For several nights, men have been staway. For several nights, men have been sta-tioned, with torches, at the appreaches to the rivers and lakes thus improvised in the heart of Paris, to warn and direct unsuspecting passers that might otherwise stumble un-warily into several feet of water. Nearly the whole basin of the Seine is reported as under water; and the other principal rivers are be-having equally ill. In Spain there have been some terrible catastrophes from the same some terrible catastrophes from the same cause. At Zamora, where the bridge was carried away by the inundation, one quarter of the town has been almost destroyed, out of 100 houses, 140 being washed away. The tem-perature has not been so low since the famous inter of 1789, when in January both shores of the Channel were frozen to a distance of six miles from either coast: the harbor of Calais being one sheet of ice, with a number of vessels stuck, fast therein. The Seine was frozen throughout its course; the Rhine was frozen at Coblentz so that loaded wagons passed over it; the Shannon and the Thames were converted into solid equally highways. On the latter river, the Londoners got up a fair, and several grand popular entertainments, at which oxen, were reasted whole at enormous fires made on the ice. Though we have not yet fallen quite so low, the Seine is covered with floating ice, and the cold is sufficiently intense to make itself pungently felt in spite of furs abroad and fires at home; and though the last few days have shown us the sun once more, the rays of tha luminary seem almost as devoid of warmth as they are in an American winter. All the northern shore of the Mediterranean is white with snow, as is nearly all Italy. Decidedly the climate of the South of Europe is changing. The line of the orange and olive is already moved very far to the sucth of its former position; and invalids who would avoid the cold of winter, are compelled to seek refuge south of the Mediterranean. Algiers sees its winter colony increasing yearly, the British element especially becoming constantly stronger. Mr. Cobden, who suffers from bronchitis, and is spending the winter at Algiers, thus wrote on the 28th of December :- "The weather is a complete contrast to what you are experiencing. On Christmas day the English residents met at peas every day for dinner, and ripe strawberries, and beautiful roses and flowers in the

gardens." It is pitiable to see the insufficiency of the clothing worn here by the poorer clauses .-The cotton blouses of the overiers some times, but not always, cover a waistcoat of trowsers are, in the majority of cases, the of coarse bread and vegetable soup, their beloved woollen comforters, though wound two or three times round their neck, should fail o prevent their faces from assuming the whity-blue shade which is so general among nels of Great Britain cannot fail to render an comfort of this part of the population.

have also been making sad havoc in the Channel, whose short, "chopping" waves are more dangerous by far than the vast billows of mid-ocean, though far less formidable in appearance. Ocean waves have more than once been measured in a gale; and it has been found that the extreme height from the top to the deepest depression of large stormwaves has been nearly fifty feet, their length being from 400 to 600 yards, and their rate of motion through the water about half a mile minute. Such waves, breaking over an obstacle of any kind, or mingling with the low grow cotton and sugar. You can grow it much better than in those countries where they take the slaves to. It is much better than in those countries where they take the slaves to. It is much better in Dahomeyland. We will buy all the cotton of you at Whydah. You shall not be cheated. It is not a wise King to have many of his people killed every year, when they would make so much money for him. Majesty Badahung.—For every 160 pounds of good, clean cotton, we will give you at Whydah. Statistically adding in Africa. You will be a great King. You will be more rich than any other King in Africa. You will get now near 200,000 dollars a-year: we would show you how this may soon be 400,000 dollars; and in a short time 1,000,000 dollars a-year. Majesty Badahung.—Then the great English people will love you. And to show you how glad they are to see you a wise, and a good, and a great King, we will send you from the great English people will send you gear that you do this, and do not sell any slaves, nor let any slave be sold or sent off from all your coast—we will send you cach year a present of love to you of — dollars in silver money, or in all sorts of beautiful and useful goods, which you like best. Yes, we will do this, and buy, too, all your cotton at a fair price, if you will be such a good and such a great King. Whave said it. Let us know what they have said to the use of the such a good and such a great King. Whave said it. Let us know what they have said it. Let us know what they have said to the such a good and such a great King. Whave said it. Let us know what they have said to the such a good and such a great King. Whave said it. Let us know what they have said they are to see you a wise and to not sell any stayes, nor let any slave. The four Palatine Cardinals, the Papal Chamberlains, were present at this dinner with the Princes and Princesses, and the Papal Chamberlains, were present at this dinner with the Princes and Princesses, and the Papal Chamberlains, were present at this dinner with the Princes and P hanging drifts of cloud raging above, constitude to another, modifying the temperature his left hand fistened to his side, or grasped depth, which cannot but be extremely con- opposite side, some one of the spectators usu rigorous Christmas are now among the things Storm-tides, or those waves which occasion the table. The lights are put out of the consequent on the sudden melting of the great and confined seas, or up funnel-shaped inlets, the lights are brought in, the table is found

the house of some pleasant friends of mine in the Avenue Montaigne, a good way from the river, the basement kitchen is filled with water nearly to the ceiling. The cook has taken possession of the lodge of the portress. Brunswick, the ordinary spring-tide often rises to the height of one hundred frees, and alternative to the centification of the second seco Brunswick, the ordinary spring-tide often rises to the height of one hundred feet, and sweeps away the cattle feeding on the

stance, called see, nine-tenths of which con-sists of very minute animals, many, of them mere lumps of jelly, and thousands of which could float with ease in a drop of water; some of them resembling toothed wheels, others, bundles of spines or threads shooting from a little globule. Soms, however, are endowed with the property of separating flint from the sea-water-which is more than every chemist could do; and there are hundreds of square miles covered with the skeletons of these little creatures. Part of the ooze is doubtless deposited from the clouds of rain-dust which rise from the vast steppes of rain-dust which rise from the vast accepts the sun, and make the animals fly to shelter, and which, after sweeping like a simoon over the country, lose themselves in the "steep Atlantic." No bones of the larger animals have been found in the sea; so that the kracken and the sea-serpent might sleep their ast sleep on its floor, and not leave a vertebra to tell the tale of their existence. Not a mast or anchor, not a block or strand, not a coin or a keepsake, has been found to testify of the countless gallant ships, and more gallant men, that have gone down amidst the surgings of the pitiless waves.

The journals are full of details respecting

he customs, and ways of the Chinese .-

Among other particulars communicated in

letters from officers and others now in Chins, we learn that the Celestials are excessively

fond of the theatre, and consume an immense

number of cups of tea during the perform-ances, which last for many hours. Tea-shops adjoin all the theatres, and are patronized by

all lovers of the Chinese drama. The femi-

nine characters on the Chinese stage are always taken by boys, no women appearing. The Chinese are also fond of skating, and prize matches are held on the artificial lakes in the public Park of Pekin every winter, at which the Emperor is present, and awards the palm. Archery-meetings are held, the proficients in the use of the bow being the only successful aspirants to military rank. In China the magnetic needle points South; church, and on coming away every one re-there are five cardinal points; the left is the marked, 'How warm it is!' We have green place of honor; white is the symbol of mourning; good breeding requires every man to remain with his head covered in the presence of a superior, or of any one he wishes to honor; they read from the right hand to the left; they begin their repasts with fruit and end with soup; in schools boys are punished for silence as a sign of warmer material; but their wretched cotton idleness; and nobility conferred on a man does not descend to his children, but ascends only covering worn on the lower limbs. It to his ancestors. The streets of Pekin are is therefore not surprising that, with a diet crooked and narrow; the public buildings. and yamouns, or princely residences, alone have any appearance of grandeur, and al the other houses are small and cramped.— The shops present little variety; there are some for skins, colored paper, fans, furniture, the poorer French people all through the lucifer matches, porcelain, grotesque figures, winter. The cheap, strong cloths and flanstalized aniseed, and preserved fruit. All important service to the health as well as the these establishments have rather shabby outsides, but very pompous signs, which greatly For the last week the violent winds that puzzle interpreters. Over the entrance to inns and lodging-houses may be seen such signs have been keeping back the English mails. as "Hotel of the Four Felicities," "The Palace of Happy Dreams," "The Celestial Table." Confectioners are particularly recondite in their signs, as, "The Rivers of Milk,"
"The Candied Isles," "The Delights of Confucius." In the suburbs of the capital there exists a lodging-house for the poor called 'Hens' Feather-house," where a night's lodging can be had for the tenth part of a sou The lodgers lie down, pell mell, without dis tinction of age or sex, in a tick layer of feathers spread upon the floor, and a covering of thick felt, something like the sclarium of the ancients, but having a great number of oval openings in a line, is, let down on them by means of pulleys. At a signal given by a tamtam, every head endeavors to find a holin the cover in order to breathe through it In the morning, the tamtam again sounds and all the occupants of the beds draw in their heads, to avoid being strangled when the relarium is again drawn un to the ceil-

Those five last words tying before me of of the world every twelve hours. In addi- the paper, remind one of the sensation your countryman, Mr. Squier, is making here with his mysterious table feat. He aits at a sort of kitchen table, with his feet strapped to his chair by the party he wishes to convince, and the right hand only touching the table, at whose ally, but not always, also places a hand or room, a crack! is heard in the table, and when quantity of snow with which we have been have occasionally proved disastrous to a fear-either lying on the side of Mr. Squier, i. e.,

pears, it grows heavy, and the assistants are obliged to make all possible haste to get it down, or their necks would be broken. The obliged to make all possible hasts to get it sweeps away the cattle feeding on the shore.

Wonderful is the world of water, and as yet but little known, notwithstanding the investigations of many eminent men, and the impetus given to the pursuit of knowledge in this vast field by the invention of the submarine telegraph. Our knowledge of the bed of the Atlantic, slight and limited though it be, has grown much by the soundings recently executed with so much care and skill in the hope of finding a bed in which the "delicate sprites" of the electric cable might lie easy. They have revealed, among other things, the curious fact that at least 200 miles from the coast of Ireland the water is still shallow; or, in other words, that there is an other Ireland only waiting to be raised. It is just beyond this submerged elevation that the true Atlantic begins, the watery gulf suddenly sinking to 0,000 feet. Thus Ireland may one day have a coast line as high as the Alps!

The whole floor of the Atlantic, as far as we know, is paved with a soft, sticky substance, called see, nine-tenths of which consists of very minute animals, many, of them mere lumps of jelly, and thousends of which could float with ease in a drop of water; some of them resembling toothed wheels, some of them resembling toothed wheels, some of them resembling toothed wheels, when they saw this tremendously heavy table of theirs being carried about the room, pro-fessed great dread lest my friend should "hurt herself," and declared that she must be possessed of most amazing physics strength. She says that the table does no weigh half what it is declared to weigh; but that it is too heavy to be moved without a pretty strong effort; and that to lift it on to the head of Mr. Squier must require some tolerably powerful apparatus, and the aid of a magnet, electricity, or other agent. She is going again shortly to see what she can make out about the mystery in the total darkness in which it is accomplished, and promises me the results of her experience, for the benefit of the readers of the Poer. It seems that the Guldenstubbes are not a little jealous of this new candidate for their laurels. A few evenings ago they were at Mr. Squier's room, and when the lights were brought in, and the table seen to be placed on his head, Mile. Guldenstubbe shricked out that she "saw four very bad spirits holding up the table," and ran out of the room declaring she "dared not stay in such evil company." As the rest of the guests paid no heed to her declarations of virtuous horror, and simply allowed her to take herself off, without making any effort to detain her, she seemed to think better of it, and presently came back again, stating that her guardian angel had met her, and told her she might return into the presence of Mr.
Squier without danger," as the bad spirits
could not do her any harra while he (the
guardian angel) was there to protect her!

STATE COMMISSIONERS.—Virginia, New Jersey, North Carolina, Maryland, Kentucky, Ohio, New York, and Tennessee, have determined to send Commissioners to Washington, in answer to the Virginia invitation. Tennessee has decided not to send Commissioners to Montgomery. It is probable that other States will be represented at Washington on the Fourth of February, the same day that the seceded States will meet in Congress at Montgomery, Alabama.

bama.

The Pennsylvania Commissioners to the Convention to be held in Washington, on the 4th of February are:—
Hon. James Pollock, of Northumberland; Hon. David Wilmot, of Bradford; A. W. Loomis, of Allegheny; Hon. Thomas White, of Indians; Thomas E. Franklin, of Lancaster; Wm. McKenna, of Washington; and Hon. Wm. M. Meredith, of Philadelphia. Their action has to be governed by the Legislature.

Win. M. Meredith, of Philadelphia. Their action has to be governed by the Legislature. They are not at liberty to meet the Delegates of Seceding States, and are to discourage any amendment of the Constitution.

The Ohio Commissioners are Governor Chase, Thomas Ewing, J. C. Wright, Wm. Groesbeck, V. B. Horton, Reuben Hitchcock, F. T. Beach by R.

F. T. Bockhus
Several States say that the time is too short
—and that the day of meeting should be
put off.
The Commissioners from Ohio, will be in-

The Commissioners from Ohio, will be instructed to procure an adjournment till April 4th, if possible, so as to allow the incoming Administration an opportunity to convince the country of its conservative character. The Governor of New Hampshire has appointed three Commissioners, but the Massachusetts Senate, on the 1st, refused to take up the resolutions amending Commissioners, by

the resolutions appointing Commissioners, by a vote of 6 years to 17 mays.

FORT PICKENS.—An officer of the second ion army at Pensacola, writes to a Savanneh

journal:—

"Fort Pickens mounts 212 guns, and requires a garrison of 2,000 men. Its present garrison consists, as far as we can ascertain with certainty, of eighty three soldiers. Some sailors have been sent to it from the steamer Wyandotte and the store ship Supply. It is supposed that they could not starte more than Wyandotte and the store ship Supply. It is supposed that they could not spare more than fifty men. If this supposition is correct, the garrison does not exceed 123 men. The commander is a very firm and brave man, as I am credibly informed. He will not surrender until he is compelled by an overwhelming force. It would be a violation of military rules to give a statement of our strength. We must humbug Slemmer, if we can. It is no secret about our strength in guns and batteries, for he can see them with his spy-glass. Slemmer has a beautiful young wife, who is very spirited. She tells him to fight to the last. She flew around us over this side in such a way that she was arrested and sent away. The United States steamer Wyandotte, of eight guns, is lying near the fort on the outside, ready to assist in the defence."

LOUISIANA CONVENTION -- A resolution was offered, instructing the delegates to the Mont-gomery Convention to resist any attempt to re open the African slave trade. It was tabled ote of 83 to 28 Mr. Walker, of New Orloins, offered a re-

solution that this vote is not to be regarded as the sense of the Convention upon the question itself; but that the Convention does not think it proper to hamper the delegates with instructions upon this or other subjects. It was passed after an excited debate.

If a man is dissipated, his fortune will probably soon be so too.

I DO REMEMBER

e all the glad young he In that old home which is my home so so ad all the gapten nocks and runny places

Our May games lengthened in the sum

coming, had to on our l w fields we beard the mendow-craik

him 'mid the fiding glory Nashum Brests, robed in red and brown, non-the first frusts upon the grass were heary, 4 through the silence fell the sere leave

The forme that round our hearth were wont

rmy winter even of sheet and snow and brother, servant, friend, and father, es and footsteps passing to and fro.

Into our Eden, Change, the mighty, enters With faming sword our backward way to ba And now our lives revolve around new centres, And each beholds the other from after.

Yet, I remember still the sweet old story My childhood guithered from its Bible leaves, ('Tis with me in the winter grim and hoary,

That He, who on the earth, a man of sorrows, n his own heart a world's great burden bare, ske of a land where are no days or morrows,

And oh! methinks that when our God and Fath Has drawn us one by one into His rest, out unto kindred soul again will gather, mber, even among the bless'd,

The love that bound us 'mid the lights and al Of that earth home, so dim and yet so dear,

And how through light and shade our Father led

Into the brightness of his presence here.

EDUCATION.

We have read many books on education but none that has impressed us so favorably in many points as Mr. Herbert Spencer's. agree with the publishers that " no work has hitherto appeared which treats the various phases of the subject with equal dision and power." The author's way of writing is singularly plain and direct. He knows what he wants to say, and how to say it in the clearest and most forcible man-The book consists of four chapters which originally appeared in England as four review articles, the titles of which will show vely the subject is treated

WHAT KNOWLEDGE IS OF MOST WORTH! INTELLECTUAL EDUCATION. MORAL EDUCATION

IV. PHYMICAL EDUCATION. The first department is that which has been least considered, and we are sure that many of our readers will thank us for the ex-

WHAT KNOWLEDGE IS OF MOST WORTH!

It has been truly remarked, that in order of time, decoration precedes dress. Among people who submit to great physical suffering that they may have themselves handsomely tattooed, extremes of temperature are borne with but little attempt at mitigation. Humboldt tells us that an Orinoco Indian, though quite regardless of bodily comfort, will yet labor for a fortnight to purchase pigment wherewith to make himself admired; and that the same woman who would not hesftate to leave her but without a fragment of clothing on, would not dare to commit such breach of decorum as to go out unpainted Voyagers, uniformly find that colored beads and trinkets are much more prized by wild tribes than are calicors or broad-cloths. And the anecdotes we have of the ways in which when shirts and coats are given, they turn them to some fudicrous display, show how completely the idea of ornament predomiextreme illustrations; witness the fact narrated Capt. Speke of his Africar who strutted about in their goat-skin mantles when the weather was fine, but when it was wet, took them off, folded them up, and bethought himself of the holes pierced in the went about naked, shivering in the rain! Indeed, the facts of aboriginal life seem to indicate that dress is developed out of decorations. And when we remember that even ong ourselves most think more about the more about the cut than the conveniencewhen we see that the function is still in great dinated to the appearance—we have further reason for inferring such as

It is not a little curious that the like rela tions hold with the mind. Among mental as among bodily acquititions, the ornamental comes before the useful. Not only in timer past, but almost as much in our own era, that wiedge which conduces to personal wellbeing has been postponed to that which ause. In the Greek schools, music, poetry, rhetoric, and a philosophy which, until Socrates taught, had but little bearing upon action, were the dominant suspecus; while knowledge aiding the arts of life had a very subordinate place. And in our own universities and schools at the present moment the like antithesis holds. We are mething like a platitude when we roughout his after career a hor ni his after-career a boy, es out of ton, applies his Latin an Greek to no practical purposes. The remark is trite that in his shop, or his office, in manily, in playing his

nai, Moral, and Physical er, Author of "Social Statics, of Psychology," and "Essays

very little sided by this knowledge he took so many years to acquire—so little, that gene-rally the greater part of it drops out of his memory; and if he occasionally vents a Latin quotation, or alludes to some Greek myth, it is less to throw light on the topic in hand than for the sake of effect. If we inquire what is the real motive for giving boys a classical education, we find it to be simply nical education, we find it to be simply mity to public opinion. Men dr their children's minds as they do their bodies, in the prevailing fishion. As the Orinoco Indian puts on his paint before leaving his hut, not with a view to any direct benefit, but because he would be ashamed to be seen without; so, a boy's drilling in Latin and Greek is insisted on, not because of their intrinsic value, but that he may not be dis-graced by being found ignorant of them— that he may have "the education of a gentieman"—the badge marking a certain so-cial position, and bringing a consequent re-

This parallel is still more clearly displayed in the case of the other sex. In the treat-ment of both mind and body, the decorative element has continued to predominate in a greater degree among women than among men. Originally, personal adorament occu-pied the attention of both sexes equally. In these latter days of civilization, however, we see that in the dress of men the regard for appearance has in a considerable degree yielded to the regard for comfort; while in their education the useful has of late been ing of the ornamental. In neither direction has this change gone so far with women. The wearing of ear-rings, finger-rings, bracelets; the slaborate dressings of the hair the still occasional use of paint; the immens labor bestowed in making habiliments suffi ciently attractive; and the great discomfort that will be submitted to for the sake of conformity; show how greatly, in the at-tiring of women, the desire of approbation es the desire for warmth and convesience. And similarly in their education, the mmenae preponderance of "accomplish ments" proves how here, too, use is subordinated to display. Dancing, deportment, the piano, singing, drawing—what a large space do these occupy! If you ask why Italian and German are learnt, you will find that, under all the sham reasons given, the real reason is, that a knowledge of those tongues is thought ladylike. It is not that the books written in them may be utilized, which they scarcely ever are; but that Italian and German songs may be sung, and that the extent of attainment may bring whispered admira-tion. The births, deaths, and marriages of Kings, and other like historic trivialities, are committed to memory, not because of any direct benefits that can possibly result from knowing them; but because society consider them parts of a good education—because the absence of such knowledge may bring the contempt of others. When we have named reading, writing, spelling, grammar, arithme tic, and sewing, we have named about all the things a girl is taught with a view to their direct uses in life; and even some of these have more reference to the good opinion o there than to immediate personal welfare.

HOW THEY TREAT CRAZY MEN IN BURMAH. But the most ridiculous instance of super

stition in Burmah, was that of a man brought into prison because he said he could fly, Why they should interfere to prevent his doing so, if he really possessed the power, no one could tell. The case was a difficult one Father" Moung-lab was responsible for his safe custody, and was in terror least the bird should take wing in the course of the night The sagacious old man thought it was possible he might be able to fly out of one sort of fastening, but not out of another, so he wisely determined to take every kind of security his wits could invent. The man was first put in three pairs of irons, the jaws of the central alligator then snapped upon his ankles, holding them tight, his wrists were bound together with a long rope tied to one of the rafters of the roof of the building, his long hair was twisted into braids, and each braid fastened separately to the floor, another rope was tied round his waist, and confined nates over that of use. Nay, there are still more it to the floor also. As he lay thus prostrate Moung-lah stood over him in contemplation, apparently deliberating in what further means he could adopt to clip the wings of his subtle captive. At last he man's ears, which usually are large enough to save the trouble of carrying a cigar-case, and through these holes the ingenious Moung-lah contrived to pass strings, confining his ears also to the floor. One would have se of the fiftric than its warmth, and thought he had read Gulliver. Still the cautions "father" had his misgivings, and before leaving the prison, very strict were delivered to the savage with the club to watch the creature, and if it attempted to fly he was to brain it as it rose. While all this was going on the sufferer ceased not to ridicule all their precautions, and to assert his own ability to elude them, as he fully intended to do in due time. The confider his manner raised the credulity of Mr. you think they do," said he to me. I suggested our tying ourselves to him, perhaps he night take us under his wing, and so we should escape when he took his flight. "Wait, till you see, sir." We did wait, and to the joy of our chief, next morning, the bird had not flown. The jailors soon began to doubt his powers; day by day the lashings were relaxed, and when it clearly appeared that he was an inhabitant of this ca only, and that he had no power to soar above it, no further means were taken to confin him to it. The poor lunatic was permit to participate in the usual privileges of the prison.—Personal Narnation of Two Years' Imprisonment in Burmah. By Henry Gou-

> Never flirt with a young widow who calls you by your Christian name the second ect her, unless you have quite de your mind up to the we



INDIAN JUGGLING.

The fort of Calcutta, commonly known as | tion with his right hand, as if throwing some Fort William, is one of the most splendid and convenient military establishments to be found in any quarter of the globe. It is very spacious, and somewhat resembles the Towe of London, in that it consists of various streets and squares, adapted for differen military purposes. On all sides it is guarded by a high and strongly-built rampart, which surrounded in its turn by a broad and deep losse, over which are placed drawbridge leading to the principal gateways. Arrived in Calcutta, a raw griffin, of course I went to

aspect the lions, and, among others, the fort. The fort is often the scene of animated firetivity, from the presence of native jugglers, renowned for their surprising skill and dex terity. The performances of these strange people have been so often described, that I shall only make mention of a few, for otherwise I might tire the reader. One of then struck me as being curious from its having strong resemblance to the feats recorded in sacred history, as having been performed by the magicians of Egypt, in the time of Moses and in the presence of Pharaoh. Indeed, as it is well known that the Hindu tricks have been handed down from the most distant ages, from father to son, there is little wonder that illarity can exist. The particular trick alluded to, is the apparent conversion of a brase coin into a snake. The juggler guve ne the coin to hold, and then reated hi sbout five yards from me, on a small rug, from which he never attempted to more during the whole performance. I showed the coin to several persons who were close beside me, on a form in front of the juggler. At a sign from him, I not only grasped the coin I held firmly in my right hand, but, crossing that hand with equal tightness with my left, I enclosed them both as firmly as I could between my knees. Of course I was positively certain that the small coin was within my double fists. The juggler then began a sort of incantation, accompanied by a monotonous and discordant kind of recitative, and, repeating the words, Ram, Sammu, during some minutes. He then suddenly stopped and, still keeping his seat, made a quick mo-

open, while I experienced a sensation as if a cold ball of dough, or something equally soft. nasty, and disagreeable was now between my palms. I started to my feet in astonishment also to the astonishment of others, and opening my hands, found there no coin, but to my horror and alarm (for of all created things detest and louthe the genus) I saw a young snake, all alive-oh! and of all snakes in the world, a cobra-di-capello, folded, or rather coiled, roundly up. I threw it instantly to the ground, trembling with rage and fear, as if already bit by the deadly reptile, which began immediately to crawl along the ground. to the alarm and amazement of every one present. The juggler now got up for the first time since he had sat down, and catching hold of the snake displayed its length, which was nearly two feet-two feet all but an inch and a half. He then took it cautiously by the tail, and opening his own mouth to its widest extent, let the head of the snake drop into it, and deliberately commenced to swallow th animal, till the end of the tail only was visible; then making a sudden gulp, the whole of the snake was apparently swallowed After this, he came up to the spectators, and opening his mouth wide, permitted us to look nto his throat, but no snake or snake's tail was visible; it was seemingly down his throat altogether. During the remainder of the performances, we never saw this snake again, nor did the man profess his ability to make It reappear; but he performed another snaketrick, which surprised us very much. He took from a bag another cobra-di-capello, and, walking into the centre of the room, enclosed it in his hands in a folded state. He waved, or shook them for some time in this condition, and then opened his fists, when, hey presto !- the snake was gone, and in its place appeared several small ones, which he suffered to fall from his hands, when they glided, with their peculiar undulating movement, almost like the waves of the sea, about the P SWANWICK

thing at me, giving at the same time a puff

with his mouth. At that instant I felt my

hands suddenly distend, and become partly

NOT FROM THEE.

Not from thee the wound should come. I care not what, or whence, my doom, So not from thee!

Cold triumph! first to make This heart thy own; Where fix'd thou shin'st alone,

Oh, not from thee. I care not what, or whence, my doom,

So not from thee Vet no-my lips that wish recall: From thee, from thee If ruin on this head must fall,

Twill welcome be Here to the blade I bare This faithful heart;

Wound deep-thou'lt find that there, In every pulse thou art.

If ruin be The doom that o'er this heart must fall, Twere sweet from thee.

THE BRIGHT SIDE.-Look on the bright sike-it is the right side. The times may b hard, but it will make them no easier by wearing a gloomy countenance. It is the sunshine and not the cloud that makes the flower. There is always that before or around us which should cheer and fill the heart with warmth. The sky is blue ten times where it is black once. You have troubles, it may be to have others. None are free from them Perhaps it is well that none should be. They give sinew and tone to life—fortitude and rage to man. That would be a dull sea and the sailor would never get skill, wher there was nothing to disturb the surface of the in. It is the duty of every one to extrac all the happiness and enjoyme out and within him, and above all he should ook on the bright side of things. What though things do look a little dark? The lane will turn, and the night will end in that is to say, it must have come

is wrong right. Men are not made to hang down either heads or lips; and those who do only show that they are departing from the paths of true common-sense and right. There is more virtue in one sunbeam than a whole hemisphere of cloud and gloom. Therefore, we repeat, look on the bright side of things, Cultivate what is warm and genial-not the

HUMANE TREATMENT OF ERLA-The Hon. Grantley Berkeley says :- " At the head of the loch, (Loch Tay,) on a night line, while staying at the inn at Killin, I took a nicely fee eel, and, to the disgust of the Scotch people, I ordered the eel to be fried for dinner. The attentive waiter, in placing the fish upon the table, 'hoped the eel was done properly,' as he had never seen one dressed before; and a better or sweeter eel I never tasted-fried his skin on. Here, then, I got a lesson and I am sure that henceforth cooks and kitchen maids will bless the day on which I learned it, for if their masters and mi will take my advice, they will for the future save their servants the trouble of skinning the eels, (the painful but proverbial usage of being skinned alive,) and order them, being nicely washed and prepared, to be fried with their skins on, for thus they are infiing for the ring, trainers know how nutrition and light an eel so dressed is, and that when they can get them, they order them for their champion's dinner.

POWER OF A BIRD'S SONG.-When W hear the song of a soaring lark, we may be ure that the entire atmosphere between u and the bird is filled with pulses or undula ions, or waves, as they are often called, pro fuced by the little songster's organ of voice This organ is a vibrating instrument, resen bling in principle the reed of a clarionet. Le se we hear the song of a lark eleva ted to the height of 500 feet in the air. Be fore this is possible, the bird must have agite ted a sphere of air 1,000 feet in diam broad day. In the long run the great balance rights itself. What is ill becomes well; what 17,668 tons of air a motion sufficiently intense

THE KING AND THE LOCUSTS.

A STORY WITHOUT AN END.

There was a certain king, who, like many Eastern kings, was very fond of hearing stories told. To this amusement he gave up all his time; but yet he was never satisfied All the exertions of all his courtiers were in vain. The more he heard, the more he want ed to hear. At last he made a proclamation, that if any man would tell him a story that should last forever, he would make him his heir, and give him the princess, his daughter, in marriage; but if any one should pre tend that he had such a story, but sho fail-that is, if the story did come to an end -he was to have his head chopped off.

For such a rich prize as a beautiful prin cess and a kingdom, many candidates appear ed; and dreadfully long stories some of them Some lasted a week, some a month some six months; poor fellows, they all spur them out as long as they possibly could, you may be sure; but all in vain; sooner or later they all came to an end; and, one after an other, the unlucky storytellers had their heads chopped off.

At last came a man who said that he had story which would last forever, if his Maesty would be pleased to give him a trial.

He was warned of his danger; they told him how many others had tried, and lost their heads; but he said he was not afraid, and so he was brought before the king. He was a man of a very composed and delibe rate manner of speaking; and, after making all requisite stipulations for time for his eating, drinking, and sleeping, he thus began

"Oh, king! there was once a king who was a great tyrant. And, desiring to increase his riches, he seized upon all the corn and grain in his kingdom, and put it into an immense granary, which he built on purpose, as high as a mountain.

"This he did for several years, till the granary was quite full up to the top. He then stopped up doors and windows, and closed it

up fast on all sides. But the bricklayers had, by accident, lef very small hole near the top of the granary. And there came a flight of locusts, and tried to get at the corn; but the hole was so small that only one locust could pass through it at a time. So one locust went in and carried off one grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and ther another locust went in and carried off an other grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain

He had gone on thus from morning to night (except while he was engaged at his eals) for about a month, when the king, though a very patient king, began to be rastory with:

"Well, well, we have had enough of the locusts; we will suppose that they have helped themselves to all the corn they wanted tell us what happened afterwards.

To which the storyteller answered, very de liberately:

"If it please your Majesty, it is impossible to tell you what happened afterwards before have told you what happened first."

And then he went on again : And then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went

n and carried off another grain of corn." The king listened with unconquerable pa tience six months more, when he again interrupted him with:

Oh, friend! I am weary of your locusts How soon do you think they will have done ?" To which the storyteller made answer:

"Oh, king, who can tell? At the time to which my story has come, the locusts have cleared away a small space, it may be a cubit, each way round the inside of the hole; and i the air is still dark with locusts on all sides; but, let the king have patience, and, no doubt, we shall come to the end of them in

another full year the storyteller still going on tic; in the features of Marcus Aurelius we as before, "And then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off lacks depth and elevation. These, and two another grain of corn, and then another locust went in and carried off another grain of corn," till at last the poor king could bear it no longer, and cried out:

"Oh, man, that is enough! Take my daughter! take my kingdom! take anything, everything! only let us hear no more of your abo minable locusts!

And so the storyteller was married to the king's daughter, and was declared heir to the throne; and nobody ever expressed a of harmonious structure of the human frame wish to hear the rest of his story, for he said it was impossible to come to the other part of it till he had done with the locusts. The unreasonable caprice of the foolish king was thus overmatched by the ingenious device of the wise man.-Letters from an Officer in broad rather than high. Among the modern

COLOR OF THE EYES.—That the color of the eyes should affect their strength, may eem strange; yet that such is the case need not at this time of day to be proved; and those whose eyes are brown or dark-colored should be informed that they are weaker and more susceptible of injury from various cause than gray or blue eyes. Light blue eyes are generally the most powerful, and next to those are gray. The lighter the pupil, the greater and longer-continued is the degree of sion the eye can sustain.

Indians may be considered the "cop-ser-faced" type of mankind.

THE PRACTICE OF OUR LIVES.

It was a coarse, cruel encer, unworthy of one of England's greatest artists, when he said that "a woman had rather be courted and jilted, than never to be courted at all." Another, whom the alchemy of sorrow had tested and purified, has brought out from this rough stone the lustre of a truth as universal

> Better to have loved and los an never to have loved at all.

It is easy, or it would not be so con those who have learned by years of enfo abstemiousness, a negative content with the their share, to speak contemptuously of the mawkish fancies," the "puling se lity" of their earlier days. Such hearts may clap their lean hands in mirthless laughter, or point witheringly, as at children, chasing painted bubbles, when the young press and strive hotly for the prize that hangs "highest and most dazzlingly upon the horizo each. There are even those-sorrowfully we write it-whose agonized prayer in their own spirit-need the loving Father heard and answered bountifully, who now, accust to the luxury of full hearts and happy homes, forget former privations, and chide with wonderment, instead of pitying the expression like necessities in others. There is a heartless-we would fain deem it a thoughtle therwise it is a base, unworthy cant on this subject, affected by people in middle life, which is either softened by the approach of second childhood, or embittered into mallenity by old age. "Old people know young people to be fools." "They go through love-fits along with the measles and whoopingcough." "Young hearts are none the worse for fifty fractures." "It is only a turn of puppy-love, which he will outgrow." Such are the elegant and humane adages that epitomise the wisdom of the sect. O, wee! woe! to the mother, who, serene in a happiness, strengthened, while it is tempered by time, fails to sympathise with the crimson cheek, the fluttering heart, the silent tear, that betray a daughter's initiation into the lore, which was once the food of her thoughts through anxious nights and days of deep, yet troubled joy. Why not teach our children that the friendships and loves, seen rich and warm, with the early summer glow upon them, are but the foretaste of the Divine, allpervading sentiment which God would have His immortal creatures know? Have you ever thought-you, who hold that a fit preparation for "Life's realities" (a term hateful as trite!) is a mastery of the judgment over the heart; a thorough subjugation of impetuselty to common-sense; an unroofing, and undermining, and explosion, and pulverisa ion to the last atom of the castles which children and youth will erect, with only air for foundation and superstructure; you who would drug into insensibility the generous impulse and ardent devotion of hearts, whose veins run red, fast, young blood, as the Creator wills they shall; have you ever thought, we ask, of the meaning of that text, "If a man love not his brother, whom he hath seen, how can he love God, whom he hath not seen?" How shall we, in the heaven of love, practice what we are making it the study of our lives

ANCIENT BEAUTY.

Among the novel thoughts which we meet in Miss Bremer's last volumes for the first time, the following is curious, and will somewhat surprise those who have exalted notions of Grecian and Roman beauty:-

'I derived the following impression from the Galleria di Firenze. The ideal of beauty was high among the Greeks and Romans: but their actual humanity, at least what we see of it, as represented in their historical characters, is far below the ideal, and even below the standard of beauty which is general among us at the present day. The heroes of antiquity, the wise men and emperors, are most frequently very ugly men, often ex-tremely repulsive. The women, the Julias, Faustinas, &c., with few exceptions, in the highest degree of an ordinary character, from simple beauty to pure ugliness. Among the wise men of the Greeks, Plato is the only one who has a noble head, and a fine forehead; among the warriors, Alcibiades-but even this head is deficient in the higher noble character; among the rulers, Alexander the Great. Among the Roman emperors, the eye rests gladly on the handsome and mild counenance of Augustus, and that of Antoninus Thus encouraged, the king listened on for Pius might belong to a noble Christian asceobserve a calm beauty, but the forehead is broad rather than lofty, and the expression other great men among the Romans, are exceptions in the multitude of heads of emperors and military commanders, many of which are actually caricatures of humanity, although evidently excellent portraits. Such are Marius, Sylla, Claudius, Caracalla, &c. From all this, it is clear to me, that the human race, at least the Christian portion of it, has not, since this time, deteriorated, but, on the contrary, considerably increased in the beauty The form of the head has especially undergone a change; for in the people of antiquity, the forehead and upper portion of the head was low, in particular among the Romans, with whom the head has a square build, cultivated nations, the arch of the skull is considerably higher, so likewise the forehead; the opening of the eye is also larger, and the whole countenance has a more tifal rounding, and lovelier proportions especially among the women. And must it not be so? A higher spirituality has taken up its abode in the human race—must it not, there-

> Wisdom often comes to us too late in life to be of much service to us. There's no use of mustard after meat.

fore, form for itself a dwelling in harmony

therewith? The ideal has descended into

reality, and has alevated it to a resemblance

SATURDAY NIGHT.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST BY MRS. M. A. DENISON.

It's Saturday night, my love, Saturday night-Come, redd up the hearth, make the co coals on the fire where one glower

And push home the latch of our nest cottage

No sigh and no sadness-how white gleams the (Tis a year, love, since you and I plighted ou

Merry voices, bright eyes for the sound and the We may laugh and be merry-'tis Sate

Clear the stand for the basket that rests by the Give a lift, little woman-the burden's

There are tea, love, and coffee-rich gifts for the East,
And a few pungent spices to season the feast;
Here a dozen eggs shine in the dim light like

pearls, They'd be rather too large, though, for you sunny curls—
My wife is my jewel—my queen of delight!

She's a pearl in my crown on a Saturday night. Here's a turkey! mark how through the soft

mottled skin The creamy white flesh shows the richr

within: See the fine ruddy lines shining under the breast;

Twill be handsomer still in its brown suit and creet;
For stuffing here's marjoram, crumb roll, and

As meet for the fowl, love, as music for rhyme come, let's to work-'tis a dear, b sight,

Such peace and such plenty on Saturday night! Oh, darling! I wish I could shut out the dread That so many hearts weep over hearts that are

That some poor child of want folds her thin shawl to go
On an errand of hunger, knee-deep in the snow;

t more than we dream of are weeping bu now, On a husband's cold breast, on a wife's marble

That in this great city there's many a sight That would freeze us with horror this Saturda

Well, well, here's a tear to the woos of the day We pity all sorrow—what more can we say? We'll pray our dear Lord that His Gospel may

As blest to the world, as to you, love, and me; For that is the glory that gilds all our life, Makes me a true husband, and you a true wife; Without heaven's grace, heaven's hope, heaven

light, our hearth-stone—our Saturday night

THE RULING PASSION. OR, STRUGGLE AND TRIUMPE.

BY EDWINA BURBURY, AUTHOR OF "FLORENCE SACKVILLE." ETC., ETC.

CHAPTER XI.

Lost! lost! lost! No, no; it cannot be. will search earth and heaven, the stars then selves and the dark ocean,

But I will find her. Up comrades, up; search we from end to end-Disturb the very spirits in their graves, For she is lost! lost! lost!"

- The Lost Bride

An hour later, and up and down the great grim castle dining-room, Lady Shirley paced

mpatiently. Half-past nine o'clock, and no one down and no signs of breakfast! What in the world can possess the people? Ah, William, I'm glad to see somebody at last! Where have

"Strolling among the ruins. The morning is so charming you should be out, too

"No, thank you; I had rather wait here and have my breakfast, for which the sea air and early hours give me an unusual appetite. Besides, I have no wish to play the obnoxio third !"

What do you mean? 'Obnoxious third'where ?-to whom ? I don't understand you." "Don't you. Ha! ha! ha! And so you really expect me to believe that you have been strolling alone ?"

"Of course! Why should you not? It is perfectly true."

Ah, Willie, Willie, you are a sly fellow!" Am I? That's a new character; and what on earth I have done to deserve it, I have not the remotest idea! I rather think, mother, that it is you who are sly?"

"Yes, and perverse, too-determining to see what is not in existence.'

"Why, you don't mean to say that you and Beatrice Nothing more than friends and cousins!

"Ah, well! young people like to make

mysteries, and conceal these things from their old mothers. It was not so in my day. We old-fashioned folks trusted our parents; and when you are my age, Willie, you will prize your children's confidence as dearly as I

" Dear mother, if there were anything su as you suppose between Beatrice and me, I would tell you-indeed, I would!"

Lady Shirley shook her head incredulously and her son continued,

"I wish I could convince you, for you are deceiving yourself greatly." "I hope not; for, indeed, William, if you

intend to marry Beatrice Lyle, your conduct is unpardonable!"

"How-why?" cried the young man, starting back in dismay. "What have I done-what do you mean?"

as you have done, u such attentions as you have done, unless means something more than amusing him

"But I assure you that Beatrice is perfectly atisfied. She is quite aware—"
"Well, in that case it is all right, I suppo

Though I confess I do not like it. Ho if she does, no one else can object. But I have my doubts; and I fear she is not as indifferent as you imagine."

"To me, I am sure she is. If she cares for

any one it is not for me."

"For whom else could she care? Who is there here besides yourself that a properly educated girl could look at ?"

"Who else? Dear mother, what comb you would make me! Who else? half -your charming Count, and my friend George Conyers among the number formidable rivals."

"The Count, I grant; but George!"-with indescribable contempt—" who is he, that a niece of mine should cast a thought away upon him? A miserable attorney's son aspire to the hand of an heiress, and a Lyle? very idea is an offence, William?"

Mr. Shirley laughed. "I am sorry for it, mother, for Conyers is the best fellow I know. But worship of high birth is your weak point, and I have combatted it too often to desire another battle on the subject. So I must leave it to time to open your eyes to George's charms—his merits n

"Well, we will not discuss them. He is out of the question, and so let him remain.

"Agreed. But the Count—"
"Ah, now he is a man whom a girl might

dmire," said Lady Shirley.
"Yes, and grieve for her folly ever after. I hope you may not have cause to do so; but I ust him more than I can say." "Why?"
"It is difficult to explain. Yet, I am cer

tain that he is false, time-serving, and revenge ful; and no more an Italian than I am."

"How can you be so unjust—so prejudiced! But here he comes—I will ask him." "For pity's sake, don't. I want no more scenes-we have had quite enough already Say nothing, but watch and draw your own

ions. Adleu!" And with the last words, William Shirley caped from the low, open window, while Count Orsini entered the room hastily. His lemeanor was much hurried, and his restles eyes more restless than ever as he exclaimed "Ah, Lady Shirley! you here and alone

Surely my lucky star befriends me!"

The lady bowed and smiled, much please t the compliment, and answered, "You flatter, Count; but I assure you the

the pleasure of the meeting is mutual."
"You are very good;" but—looking eagerly "where is Miss Shirley?"

"I don't know-I have not seen her this orning-have you?" "Yes,"-with a deep sigh and pressure of

his hand upon his eyes. "Yes; but she sent me from her half-an-hour since. She then seemed ill-agitated-and I hoped she had

een with you."
"No, indeed! But what has been the mat-

"Nothing—nothing at least, that will dis-turb you, however fatally it may affect me." "Affect you?-fatally? Dear, dear! you alarm me greatly. What can be the matter? "The destruction of my happiness for

"It is true-I have this morning risked it by the avowal of my feelings to Miss Shirley and have been refused

"Impossible!"
"Would that it were."

"Refused!" she repeated again and again refused! I cannot understand it."

"Nor I! I had hoped-flattered myself-"And not without cause. Oh, she cannot mean it. It is but a girlish whim-a coquettish trial of her power."

"I fear not; her manner was anything but that of a coquette, and her words were painfully decided !"

"A saucy puss! What did she say?"
"That she did not, and never could, return my affection."

Nonsense! She has been reading novels and is trying to play the heroine. But girls will be girls. You must give her more time,

"That is hardly possible. I must be in Italy in a month, or all hope of regaining my ancestral possessions will be lost forever. And once there, my return to England will be more than uncertain."

"Dear, dear, this is unfortunate! What can be done? I am so distressed-so vexed!"

"I believe it; for your conduct, Lady Shirley, has ever been generous and consistent; but Miss Shirley's-you must forgive me for saying so-has been most cruel!"

And with well-feigned indignation he turned to the window, while his sadly annoyed and perplexed companion murmured to her-

This is dreadful-horrible! We shall certainly lose him! What a simpleton that girl must be?" Then aloud: "You must pardon her, Count, for my sake. I will see her at once, and bring her to reason. She would not say all she felt to you of course; girls are so coy!"

"Coy! there was no coyness in her words or manner. I could have borne it if there had been, for I might then have hope. Now I cannot but fear that she absolutely dislikes

"Ridiculous!"
"Not to Lady Shirley. I, at any rate,

am sincere. Perhaps it is that very sincerity that offends her. Her manner has been very strange to me of late."

"You fancy it. But it is all fancy, I assure you; for even since we have been here, she has confessed to me, over and over again,

how much she respects and esteems you!"

At this unblushing falsehood, the Count passed his hand over his moustached mouth to hide the smile he could not repress, when contrasting the mother's language with that of her daughter. It was plain that one or your rich and beautiful daughter."

both were deceiving him; but so long as they played into his hands, enabling him to win the game on which he had staked so much, he cared little for their duplicity. By and by they would be in his power, and ould unmask and punish them.

Meanwhile he bowed prefoundly, saying, "Your kindness would take a load from my heart, if only I dared believe your flatter ing words."

You may! I will go and find Julia, and she shall repeat them to you herself.

"Let me entreat you not to do so, Lady Shirley; she will be indignant at my pre-sumption in calling in a third party." "Not her own mother, I should think?"
"Indeed, I fear so. She is at present in a
most unpropitious mood, and therefore it
might be best to leave things as they are for

No, no! I must speak to her at once!"

" Pray do not! I would much rather not!" "Oh, if you would rother not, of course ere's an end of it!"

"Nay, nay, dear lady; do not misunder-stand me. To claim your daughter as my wife is the dearest wish of my heart; but I cannot allow myself to be forced upon her." "Of course not! No one would ever thin of such a thing; and therefore, as I said at

first, you must be patient, and wait!" "But I cannot. Only this morning I received a letter from Nina, saying that all was ready, and I must delay no longer."

"Yes, my cousin. Have I never mentio ed her to you before?"

"No. Is she young?" " Eighteen.'

And pretty ?" " As a dree "In what style?"

She is tall, dark, and slender, with a figur perfect as Canova's Venus; eyes like the gazelle's; hair such as Mahomet's houris night envy; and a voice—ah, such a voice as ne never hears out of Italy!

"She must be perfection. I su married? "No; although she has refused several of

the first men in the south!"
"Indeed! She is fastidious!" She has a right to be so. Young, wealthy, of the noblest family in the Pope's domi-nions, and at this moment the belie of Pa-

this bewitching Nina, irritated her dreadfully. In her glowing southern charms she could not but see a rival for the cold English beauty, who, not half so lovely, perhaps not half o rich, would fade into absolute uglinear when compared with her; and fain would she at that moment have deposited the bright Italian safely among the coral caves of the deepost sea over which Neptune held sway; while, as if to torment her still further, Orsini

"Yes, she is perfection! I shall be glad

now to see her again."

"I suppose, then, you will go to Palermo?"

"I shall land there, and proceed with Nina and her brother to Rome—that is to say, if I go alone. Of course, if Miss Shirley graci ualy smiles, upon my suit, our plans m decided by her."

Ah! clever, cunning Count, to conjure up beautiful a terror, and frighten the title nunter into a zealous, instead of passive, agent in your behalf. But for the fascinating Nina Lady Shirley might have been more circum spect—more chary of her promises. Now, no-thing could exceed their liberality.

"My dear Count !" she cried, eagerly, " de pend upon me! You need be under no ap-prehension. I am sure Julia will be quite ready to listen to reason—to see the unkindness of her present silly coquetry, and yield to he real dictates of her own affectionate heart: in which case her father's blessing and mine will not be wanting; our only ambition being to see our dear child happy, and that, I feel, she cannot fail to be with you."

Again the rebellious corners of Orsini's nouth quivered; but he recovered himself instantly, and replied,

"A thousand thanks, dear lady, for your good opinion. It shall be the study of my life from this moment to deserve it !"

"Mother-mother!" cried William, dashing into the room at this juncture, "have you seen Beatrice? Where is she?" "I don't know. Quite safe, I dare say.

you want her, go and look for her, but don't interrupt me just now." "I have looked everywhere, but can't find

a trace. I hope nothing has happened !" "Happened! what can have happened? She's in her own room, no doubt. Send Julia

" But suppose

"What? that the ghosts have flown away with her? I really can't suppose any such onsense. Depend upon it she's quite safe up stairs or on the beach." "No, I have looked there."

"Then look again. I can sympathize with rour feelings, dear Willie; but rely on my assurance that Beatrice is all right; and you see I am really busy."

"Very well; if you do not care for your own niece, I can't help it," said the young man, moodily, as he left the room, while his mother turned again to the Count, who, during this little episode, had stood like one in dream, gazing out of the window.

He started when addressed, and, with face strangely white and stern, answered mechanically,

"I beg your pardon; did you speak?" "I only asked if I should talk to Julia at

"Yes, yes, instantly-to-day; and procu her consent to our immediate marriage!"-Then, catching her ladyship's astonished glance, and becoming conscious of his indiscretion-" I do not mean that exactly. I do not desire to hurry her; but time is indescribably precious. I must return to Italy soon, or my expectations there will be irretrievably lost, and I shall be nothing but a penniless landless exile-less than ever a fit mate for

"I understand and honor your disi dness. It shall be as you wish."

"You promise?"
"Decidedly; that is, as far as a mother condo: and I shall put it to Julia in such a man-

ner that she cannot refuse."

The Italian's dark face gleamed, and taking her hand, he pressed it warmly, saying inter-

"Promises should be sacred!"

Will this be so?"

"To be sure. Why not? What do you sean? Am I in the habit of piedging and sking my word!"

"Oh, no, no; but I am racked with anxiety wild with fears, and you are my only hope.

Can you wonder that I seek to bind you to
me by a solemn engagement?"

"Well, I have made one. Have I not given

you my word !" eat it-I entreat, beseech you to re peat it! Oh, dear lady, have pity on a lover's agonies, and in mercy repeat the promise which alone saves him from despair!"

"My dear Count, what a rhapsody! De agonies! Take care, or you will frighter Well, well, don't look so woful, and That I promise to marry my daughter to you this day month, if by any means, reasonable or unreasonable, I can induce her to consent

"Admirably! How shall I express my gratitude? You have made me a new man?"
"I am giad of it; and now try and look a ppler, and suffer me to ring for break het. I am really exhausted."

Before he could reach the bell, George Conyers, followed by William and Julia, en-tered hurriedly.

"Oh, Lady Shirley," cried the former,
"this matter is really growing serious! Miss
Lyle is not to be found!"
"Because you have not looked in the right
place," said her ladyship, pettishly.
"Which is the right place? We have been

"To her room?"

"Yes, but the door is locked, we can't get in, and I have knocked and listened, but can hear no sound. I do not believe she is there." "She must be. You do not surely suppos that she has been spirited away ?" "If she has, woe betide those in authority in this house!" said George, looking defiantly

at Orsini, who met his gaze calmly, reply "Miss Lyle cannot be lost. She is no fea her to be blown away by the wind. She is probably in some other room, or wandering on the coast; or perhaps she wishes to re main undisturbed, and therefore will not an

wer your summonses at her door."
"It is none of these things," said William confidently. "If Bestrice were safe, and in this house, she would be with us; and that she has not been out to-day, I am certain?"
"May I inquire then, Mr. Shirley, what
you do think has become of her?"

"Heaven knows; I have not an idea. She

may be ill—under restraint—a thousand things. I really know not what to fear." "Would it not be more rational to dismiss all fears, at least for a few hours, by which time she may be here to laugh them away ?" "Yes, indeed, far more rational. It cannot be of the least use to her or any one cise, distressing yourselves in this way," observed Lady Shirley, comfortably; "so come to breakfast, and let us be at peace. You look

terribly hot and flushed, Julia." "Oh, never mind me; I have been sufficiently annoyed this morning to look like a But about Beatrice, mamma, I am not at all satisfied; something ought to be

Done! done!-whatever can be done, except wait patiently until she comes back?"

Yes, but we have no patience. Besides I have a strong conviction that something is wrong. Let us go up stairs therefore, and if we cannot make her hear, break open the

But this proposition appeared anything but satisfactory to the Count, who interposed quickly, saying, "There can be no necessity for such violent measures; at least, not for several hours to come, by which time something

What can occur?"

" Miss Lyle may return, or-"

nterrupted George vehement "that will not do at all. Heaven knows what may happen in 'several hours!' Miss Shirley is right; we ought to go at once, and, if need

be, break open the door." "Absurd! and be rewarded by awakening her from a pleasant sleep. Really, Mr. Conor Adele to look, only do not tease me yers, your knight-errantry borders on Quixotsm?" said Lady Shirley, now excessively

> "I regret that you should think so." " Prove it by letting the matter drop, and allowing us all to go quietly to breakfast. Rely upon it, Beatrice will not thank any of you for making her a subject of conversation in this way."

"I am sorry for it. I should grieve to offend or give Miss Lyle just cause of displeasure, but I prefer risking that, to leaving her "Danger! who says she is in danger

Positively, I think you are all demented this morning. A girl can't oversleep herself, or take a walk, and be too late for breakfast, without fuss enough being made to upset the peace of the whole house!" "Sleep! If she is asleep, and in that room,

"I agree with you, Mr. Conyers; and, therefore, while mamma and our gallant host go to breakfast, you and I and William will ry our strength upon my cousin's door." "And do you think the Count will allow

such proceedings-suffer his doors to be de-

it is the sleep of death !"

stroyed at the caprice of a set of wild, wrongheaded young people like you?" "I fear the option of refusing does not lie rith him, my dear madam. In cases like the of his property, I shall take upon myself to

At this word Orsini knit his brown, and his eyes fisshed redly. "In my own house, Mr. Convers-

"You wish to enjoy an immunity from all disagreeable truths, intrusions, and subjects, at which no one can wonder. Therefore,

if you will give me the necessary authority to act on your behalf, I will retire immediate

ly, and leave you in peace?"
"Authority? What for?" "To search the whole of this building thoroughly, whether habitable or uninhabitable, breaking through when necessary, all opposing barriers, be they doers, walls, or chambers: power to call upon your servants within and without the castle to aid and guide me; and, in short, giving me every

Miss Lyle." "Your demands are moderate. Suppose I refuse them-decline to have my house knock

saible facility and opportunity to

ed to pieces to gratify a whim?" "In that case, the castle and its inhabitanto guesta, servants, and host would it one hour be in charge of the police." "There are none here!"

three miles up the coast. I know the officer in command well. He and his men would gladly aid the cause of justice; more espe-cially as there have already been awkward rumors affect, which a thorough search here

was evidently weighing semething in his mind. Then he said, "Well, if it must be so, it must. You are resh and positive; but to save you from a proceeding which you would afterwards regret, and I could never purdon, afterwards regree, and I order never parama,
I yield to your request. You are at liberty to
search the house from basement to turret; to
call upon every one in my service to assist;
and to force your way through every impediment that may interfere; only remembering
that whatever damage is done, you or your friends make good. I am a poor man; and lthough to protect myself from still greate nsult, I consent to have my property knock

ed about, I cannot afford to repair it."

"Oh, I will do that!" cried William. will guarantee all expenses incurred in the search. And now, having obtained your peralssion, let us go at once.

Without further delay, Mr. Shirley led the way up stairs, followed by the whole party.

The east wing, especially the corridor in rhich Beatrice's room was situated, was wrapped in profound silence-silence and dimness so deep, that going as they did from the glowing sunlight, each felt as if he were

ntering a tomb.

At last they reached the door. It was moveless as before, and with the liver-mounted handle of his riding-whipleorge struck heavily upon it.

But all was silent. Nothing but the echoe

of the old house, as the blows vibrated among hem, answered. They knocked again; first George, ther William-then both together. They listened intently, until the effort became agony; but when the echo died away, all was slient and

till as the grave. This they repeated over and over again and at last George said, in a voice low and tremulous with a fear, the like of which he had never felt before, " Let us knock and call once more, and if she does not answer then we will break open the door at once."

CHAPTER XII.

reciose. "Nay, listen unto me; I will speak frankly. I have never loved thee; I cannot love thee. This is not my fault— It is my destiny. Thou art a man Restless and violent.

Thou art unhappy in this hopeless passion. I never sought thy love; never did aught To make thee love me. Yet I pity thee: And most of all I pity thy wild heart,

That hurries thee to crimes and deeds of blood. Beware—beware of that."

"THE SPANISH STUDEST," - Longfellow In a small octagon room, furnished with all he luxuriant beauty of the East-its walls draped with the richest sea-green satin, starred with silver-its floor covered with velvet carpeting of so soft a texture that the foot sank into it, as into summer moss-lay a young girl, to all appearance senseless stretched upon a pile of pale green cushions, against which her colorless face looked even more chastly than under other circumstances

it would have done. Round her head and shoulders fell uncon fined, a cloud of wonderfully beautiful hair. thick, black, and glossy as spun silk, and of extraordinary length, contrasting painfully with the deathly hue of the owner's com plexion, which, owing to the falling off of the scarf which had concealed them, was displayed fully in the neck, throat, and arms. ipon one of which was impressed a strange looking wound of about an Inch in size.

For a long and weary time the girl remain ed perfectly still, heedless of the splendor by which she was surrounded; the graceful statuettes, scarcely more charming than herself: the gorgeous silver ornaments, which, wrought into a thousand fanciful devices, sent forth from their polished surfaces innu merable rays of light, as the beams of the oriental lamp swinging from the domed roof above, fell upon them, or the subtle Eastern perfume, which pervaded the whole atmosphere.

Standing beside the divan on which this nacless figure lay, was a young man in the earliest prime of life, whose appearance was singularly at variance with the scene.

His costume was of the rudest, being com posed of rough fisherman's cloth, a pair of deep feeling. heavy country boots, and linen of the present, every member of the public has a coarsest quality; yet, notwithstanding these to save your life been graciously accorded to right to see justice done, and protection so disfigurements, his mien and attitude were me. I take no credit to myself for using it. cured for all who need it; and in order to noble and attractive, so that even the most

n | that the present was not his word, or last ting garb.

At this moment his fixed game was be upon the girl before blue, dr were the heavity of every line and facain of her countenance, and bearaying, is its carnets concentration, the possionate longing of the young man's soul to see life and animation come man's seed to see life and animals of come more revisit them; for although a knew well that to chark there bey hands, as appriable that enemy here, wend in all publishing restore consideration. In the publishing restore consideration, the state of the company of the comp from the maiden's lips.

Glowing with joy, the bundles his hands tightly, or if to report thankfulness which rose from his after a while the girl opened her eyes

apon nim; these beams, for each, in low, trumulous tones,
"Pardon me that I brought you here."
Aroused by his voice, to a half sense of her position, Beatrice (for my readers will not have falled to recognize her and Andress,) looked anxiously round, glanced at the rare pictures, the graceful statuary, any that all were strange and unfamiliar, then turned has determy, wandering area on her common loss. treamy, wandering eyes on her companies who, alarmed and distremed, asked, sadiy, "Are you still suffering—are you no bet

a dream !" "Alas! no; would that it were!" as she made no reply, but sank again list-lessly on the pillows, he continued carnessly, "Oh, Miss Lyle, how shall I over prove to you the grief and shame with which the co-currences of this night have filled my heart? Freely, gladly would I pour forth my life's blood at your feet, so I could hope that its tide would wash from your memory for ever the hateful remembrance."

"Why !-what? I don't understa again the white lids fell slowly over her drowsy eyes, while Andreas, puzzled by this half-conscious mood, fell back a few paces, and strove to be patient.

And at length he was rewarded. By-and-by, little by little, recolled ack; and as it did so, and vivid pictures of the last few hours' events rose before her, the bright color flushed up over cheek and brow, and Beatrice sprang erect, crying,
"I remember all now! But what brings
me here? I do not know this place. Where

am I, and who are you?" "Your slave. One who lives but in you

"Ah!"-and she retreated a step-"then you brought me here!" He bowed submissively. "How !"

"You fainted, and I carried you hither in At this explanation the listener blushed a yet deeper crimson, and drew the veil of her shrouding hair still closer over her throat and neck, saying as her eyes fell,

"Thank you-I have given you too much

"Trouble " Bliss! For such another monent's trouble I would die joyfully!" The enthusiasm of his tones, and the admiration in his gaze, distressed Beatrice exceedingly, and she replied,

I am well now, and should like to re-"Not yet; oh, not yet?"

"I must. I have tarried here too long already. Suffer me to go at once," " Impossible!"

"Why? Am I a prisoner?" And a flush of indignant anger overspread her face. " No; but-"

He paused. "What? Why do you hesitate?" " Because "Well? Why do not you speak? Wast

can you have to say that should cause you shame to utter?

"Why, then, are you silent? But it matters not; only let me go!" "I cannot." "And yet you say I am not a prisoner." "Nor are you. Oh, Beatrice!" cried the oung man, vehemently, as she turn temptuously away; "be merciful-be gene rous! Look not on me with such scornful eyes, nor doubt the truth of words which,

false as they may have been to others, are true-true as Heaven to you!" "Provo it. Redeem the pledge of safety I purchased with this hateful brand "-and she stretched out her arm -" then ask me to

believe and trust you!"
"And you will? Not else?"

"Cruel!" he muttered; "but I deserve it?" Then aloud: "I accept the condition! Every instant I expect to receive the key of the aliding panel for which I have sent. that comes, I will take you back immediately. Do you believe me?

Entirely." "Ah "-and a bright flash shot from his

yes-"then I am happy!" Beatrice ventured upon no reply, but rescated herself on the divan, endeavoring to walt patiently for the key.

For a short space there was silence; then Andreas, pouring from a flask of wine into a crystal goblet, and emptying cakes upon a silver shell, handed them to his guest, "Dare I offer you refreshment?"

She hesitated a second, looked full into his clear unblenching eyes, then raised the glass to her lips, watching him closely the while Andreas saw the gaze, read the motive

"Twice in twenty-four hours has the power

which impelled it, and said, in accents of

The veriest clown and dullard would have save Count Orsini from the unpleasant duty unpractised eye could have read at a glance, done the same. But I only ask whether, if I

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had sought to lift or injuse you, it is librly that I should have interfered to preserve you nt Oh, indy! I am an ord man; but we did I feel my soul's degradation as aging as at this moment, when you, for m. I would

ne and breat one F ng to its generous impulse, allered drought to the last the goblet

hord, saying,
Life trust yes,
Life trust yes,
Conce more the bright glow mantied Anconce more the bright glow mantied Anconcerning the crystal
limed,
rd you! Yo

ed me to myself—to those pure,

nd yet you are very young."
"In years, yes; but old, fearfully old, in You shrink from me-you me. Also! I deserve it! Yet mine erate crime. I trusted, and wa ed! It is an error to say that women mly are deceived. I was; and, like many r, awoke only to my better sensor when

t was too late to use them. "It is never too late."

You know not the circumstances, nor all that chained me to the path of ruin. Once fallen, I could never be what I had been, nor walk again among my fellow men as free, as true, as honest as they. I had fullen, and was powerless to rise. The saints forbid that powerless to rise. The saints forbid that you should ever know how easy is the down-ward road—how hard the upward; how water road—now many the appears, is to hurl her wictim down—how saready to raise him up! It was so with me; it is so, more or less, with all. And therefore I ceased to struggle, but let the stream carry me whither it would. Nor, until the past few days, have I been alow and feel how low it has doomed me and how base a thing I am! Now-But I will weary you no longer. My lot is irre-parable, nor would you aid me to amend it,

"Nay, you wrong me—indeed you do! I would do anything I could for you, although

For the last five years men have called me Andreas, but the name by which my essed me, is Ettore-Ettore Gon

It is a gallant name, and, heaven belping you, you will yet, I trust, redeem the right t Meanwhile, you must not doubt that gratitude for your great services, and pity for your fate, would urge me to aid you to the at of my power, if only you will tell me

how I can serve you." Ah?" he cried impetuously, throwing imself upon his knees, "suffer me to love ou-to wait on you as the humblest of you alares; to be near you—hear you speak—see you smile—sometimes touch your hand! Let me do this; and then, then I shall be happy! —then the past would be erased!—I should be so good, so virtuous, so true, that heaven forgive, and once more receive me into favor.

"My poor Ettore?" said the young girl sately, for she was deeply touched "You pity me-you will grant my prayer-for more than heaven itself, I worship

"Impossible |- this is madness! You have

not seen me three times."
"What matters that? Love is independent of time. Have you forgotten that in my veins flows the lava stream of the South-that the passion which takes years to awaken in your cold clime, springs up in mine, sudden, intense, and perfect, in an hour!"

And dies as quickly. Never. Love is the only relict of divinity now left to man on earth, and therefore

May you feel it, then, for some worthy "I do for you-the worthiest brightest

Cease, Ettore, cease! I cannot listen to

this rhapsody; it degrades your common "It does not—it cannot—for it is true!

move you-to win the love for which I pine in agony! See, I am rich-rich even for beyond, that of the proudest noble of the land; jewels that a queen might envy; yet I would that the store were a million times as great, that I might lay it at your feet, then cast it from me, and say, 'Behold, I love you so well, that I give all this for you? !

"It would be useless," replied Beatrice "Riches such as yours have no charm for me.

"I know it. Idiot that I was to fancy otherwise. And yet, what else have I to

ing. The empire of the whole world would be as valueless to me as gold. I do not covet wealth or grandeur

"Nor the possession of a true heart. Oh, why is your nature so merciless? To you I have been all truth and honor; why, then, do you spurn me? Towards you I have bad none but sentiments of the deepest adoration and respect, and yet it is you who repulse drive me from you with contempt!

"No, no; you are mistaken. I pity you

I am grateful to you-but-"You will not love me! What, then, to me is all the feet? Love-love is the only

thing I crave for; the only feeling which can er back to love, and this I will have."

back in fear, saying deprecatingly "I am very, very sorry for you, butat! Why do you falter? Speak we me from madness! Say that you will to me; that you will be mine!"

shiel I cannot? next! Look, Miss Lyle? and : Secondy. "Remember that ye nher that you desatedly, roused to passionate anger by his language and attitude. "It is well. Now, at last, I know the terms on which we stand! Now I set you at defiance—now I tell you-Nay, not a step further—I tell you that I do hate and despise you, and that I lose an

At these terrible words the Italian uttered a ery of despair, while Bentrice, strong in her sudden energy, and the proud defiance of a first love so recklessly confused, continued vehemently, "And now let me go. Surely chemently, "And now set me ; or if you ow you will not seek to keep me ; or if you do, jt matters not—It cannot be for long. is searching for me, and will soon be here:

"Oh, heaven! just heaven! spare me!" ejaculated Ettore, wildly. "This is horrible— horrible! Would I had died yesterday?" And he sank upon the couch from which she had just risen, and hid his face in the soft ms: while, by the tremulous motion of his shoulders, Beatrice could see how deeply

he was agitated. ment, while the excitement of her For a m indignation lasted, the girl looked on pitiless urned, her heart softened, and at last she said, almost kindly, "I am sorry to have pained you. I did not mean all I said, but

He looked eagerly, questioningly up; and fearful of raising a false hope, she added quickly, "Not that I retract my decisionfor, indeed, I cannot. My heart is not my own to bestow: and surely you, with you strong feelings, would not accept one that

"I know not! Heaven pity me, I know not! A week since I should have said it wa impossible; but now, oh, lady! it is a fearful

Never, never! Do not imagine it! could never be more or other to you than am! I could more easily die than change." "And I also."

And once more he buried his face in the inguish he could not control. For a while there was silence

The girl stood, as if for support, with he arm resting on a marble statue of Ariadne her bright head laid against its cold breas and her eyes sadly fixed upon the floor.

Her companion remained motionless, be at length he aroused himself by a violent effort, and said, looking mournfully on her, I have made you unhappy by my selfish

sas. Forgive me!" Gladly! I have less to pardon than yo ave. I trust, however, that you may speedily scover from the pain I have most unwilling caused, and forget me entirely."

Do not wish it. Oblivion is not happi ss. I would always rather remember, the forget; and although the last few hours have brought me keener sorrow than I have ever known before, I would not exchange their emory for that of the sunniest hours of m

"It is ever so I think," replied Beatrice thoughtfully.

"Burely you have not experienced it-yo ave not suffered?

"I suppose every one has." " Yes, but not thus.

One cannot be sure. The heart knoweth its own bitterness;' and young as I am, I have not escaped my share 'of the universa doom.

year's. A life's woe may come to us in an hour-ay, in a moment. May heaven's grace shield you from learning this practically.

"Amen! But now, Ettore, let us leave thi ubject, painful, most painful to both; and if I must wait still longer for your messenger's return with the key of the panel, let our conversatio be on other themes. Tell me of your earlier life, ere you joined that terrible band I saw last night, -of your mother-o that beautiful Italy which I long to see-

all that it can give you pleasure to relate."

And once more she placed herself upon the divan, while he, drawing an ottoman beside her, seated himself where he could watch every varying expression of her mobile coun tenance, feel constantly the warm breath from her bright lips, or even touch by stealth

the long, silky braids of her raven hair It was a dangerous position, and he knew it,-felt in every quivering pulse that he was but adding fuel unto flame—that every graceyour country. I have wealth equal to, if not this movement, every generous word, every noble thought, frankly spoken, did but in crease the passion which maddened him; and yet so wilful and headstrong was he, that he sought by every means to prolong the inter

view which was to cause such lasting pain. So minute after minute passed on, and still they sat together, until at last the first tremuous light of morning stole in, golden and amber-hued, through the richly painted win dows, which, half hidden in the domed ceiling, now lent their aid to extinguish the pale lustre of the cresset lamp, and flood the roon with added splendor.

Night had fled-morning was come, and with it the hour of parting

(TO BE CONTINUED.) fendant pleaded guilty. "I think I must be guilty," said he, "because the plaintiff and I were the only ones there were in the room and the first thing I knew was that I was standing up, and he was doubled over the

You'd better call it guilty." CF A glass of water taken from the spring

of the year is said to be delicious. To make a candle burn all night, in case of sickness, or when a dull light is wish ed, or when matches happen to be mislaid put finely powdered sait on a candle till it reaches the black part of the wick. In this way a mild and steady light may be kept through the entire night, by a small piece of candle, besides having a light so blue and sepulchral that if there happens to be a sick person in the room, he or she will be likely to die from horror before morning, and healthy person, happening to wake, will be very certain to go into hysterics.

PROM WASHINGTON

Cochrane (Dem.) has reported House from the Select Commit in the House from the Select Committee of Fiva, to obviate the necessity of blocksding ports of seceding States. It is to be done by doubling the penalties of the Act of 1798, and by confiscating the ship and cargo of the massive of any vessel who goes out of such ports without a clearance and manifest obtained under the Federal laws. It does not have the appearance of coercion, and yet proclaims to the commerce of the world that penalties will be incurred for taking cargoon into such ports.

The bill for the admission of Kanass has received the signature of the President, and she is now a state of the Union. Her member of Congress (Conway) is already in his

ber of Congress (Conway) is already in his seal.

The Pacific Railroad Bill (three routes) has passed the Senate—yeas 37, nays 14. The Senate's amendments have to be considered in the House.

Mr. Simmona, of Rhode Island, from the Select Committee, reported the Tariff Bill, with amendments. The bill was made the special order for Wednesday.

INDETMENT OF EX-SECRETARY PLOYDFOR CONSPIRACY TO DEFRAUD.—The Grand Jury of Washington have found true bills against Goddard Bailey, Wm. H. Russell and John B. Floyd, as follows:

Three cases against Bailey for larceny, in

Jury of Washington have round true assignants Goddard Bailey, Wm. H. Russell and John B. Floyd, as follows:

Three cases against Bailey for larceny, in abstracting the bonds entrusted to his custody, and one joint indictment against Bailey and Russell for abstracting the missing bonds. Three indictments against Russell for receiving the stolen bonds, and one joint indictment against Bailey, Russell and John B. Floyd for conspiracy together to defraud the United States Government.

The "Constitution" newspaper has been discontinued, to be re-opened, the editor says, "under better and more favorable suspices, and in the more genial atmosphere of the Southern Republic." The paper is to be established at Montgomery, Ala.

Gen. Scott, in his examination before the House Committee, relative to the Federal Capital, said there was abundant evidence in his mind to justify him in making military preparations, though it was not of the strongent character.

at character.

The rumor of a disagreement between the remort and Gen. Scott, as having occurred rom a refusal of the latter to agree to an increase of force here, turns out to be wholly refused.

unfounded.

The despatches from Major Anderson say that he has been offered fresh provisions as a gift, but denied the right to purchase them in the Charleston market. Of course he would not receive them as a gift. His letters are now delivered daily and promptly. Major Anderson gives a flat contradiction to the reports of mutiny or discontent in his garrison, and also to the statement that a boat from Fort Sumpter had been fired upon.

In answer to communications from the English and other foreign ministers, the Secretary of State has declined to admit that the accession authorities in possession of com-

secession authorities in possession of com-mercial ports, have power to grant clear-ances or receive payment for duties. In a letter to Lord Lyons, he has defined the posi-tion of the government, and declares that the revenue laws will be regarded as in full ope-

The foreign ministers also complain that

The foreign ministers also complain that the South Carolina authorities have removed the buoys, withdrawn the light-ship, &c., and request that the U. B. government cause the lights and beacons to be replaced, or some means adopted to warn vessels of their danger. A letter from ex-Judge Magrath, dated from the executive department of South Carolina, asying, that the activity of the pilots will prevent any serious injury or inconvenience to commerce has been communicated to them. NAVAL AND ARMY OFFICHER.—Not one-third of the naval and military officers from seconding States have resigned their commissions. Very few Georgians, comparatively, have gone out. Gentlemen on squadrons removed from the immediate scene of the national crisis, do not appear to be much affected by the resignations of their fellows. One epauletted official, writing from the Pacific says:—"We have countrymen serving in the armies of France and Italy, with whose people they have few feelings in common.

citic says:—" We have countrymen serving in the armies of France and Italy, with whose people they have few feelings in common. Suppose the United States is a foreign Power, have we not a right to carn honest money from it, not to speak of the memories that urge us to do so? Washington of the memories of artillery arrived to-day from Fort Hamilton. There are now five companies of that arm of the service, which together with the infantry and marines, make about 600 Federal troops in Washington and its vicinity. Orders have just been issued for the enrolment of all citizens subject to militia duty, in the District of Columbia.

The President's reply to Col. Hayne, the Commissioner from South Carolina, will be emphatic in retaining Fort Sumpter in the possession of the United States. Strong efforts have been made to induce him to yield, but he refuses to alter the position he assumed when the first demands were made for the surrender of the fort. The result will seen be known, and the impression and sumed when the first demands were made for the surrender of the fort. The result will soon be known, and the impression ap-pears universal that an attack will shortly be

voted upon early next week.

Washington, Feb. 2.—The Treasury Department has returned to Gov. Pickens a draft payable in New York, for the salary due him as Minister to Russia, the draft on the sub-Treasurer at Charleston not having been paid, because there were no funds there.

there.

Over a half-dozen applications for Patents have been received lately from inventors residing in States which have seeded.

Troops are pouring in rapidly for the defence of this city. Two companies arrived to the control of the control of

The officers of the Washington branch of The officers of the washington branch of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad have sta-tioned guards at numerous bridges, to pre-vent their threatened destruction by the se-ceders, when Mr. Lincoln passes over this railroad on the way to be inaugurated on the

fourth of next month. A salute of thirty-four guns was fired here to-day in honor of the admission of Kansas into the Union.

A distinguished statesman of Central America, being asked how his country was getting on, replied-"Oh, very well, very well, a mild anarchy."

"Mamma," said a little fellow, whose mother had forbade him drawing borses and ships on the mahogany sideboard with a sharp nail, "mamma, this ain't a nice house At Sam Rackett's we can cut the sofa, and pull out the hair, and ride the shovel and tongs over the carpet, but here we can't get

any fun at all." (A sermon in four words on the vanity of all earthly possessions: Shrouds-have no-pockets.

In some tranquil and apparently amia natures there are often unsuspected and unfathomable depths of resentment.

(W" "Will you marry me, miss?" adeed, you are too funny for my taste; I can take a jest, but not a jester."

The Arabia arrived at New York ist, with foreign news to the 90th ult. brings over \$1,000,000 in specie.

The death of Lord Elphinstone

nounced.
Several serious riots prevailed in Londor
on the 16th inst. The mobs broke ope several baker shops, and took their contents
The police were unable to disperse th

Gen. Klapka is reported to be in the Principalities, gathering his forces for the rising in Hungary.

Lawrence Jan. 19.—Evening.—The whole

in Hungary.

Logron, Jan. 19.—Evening.—The whole Prench squadron has left Gata.

It is said that 30,000 Bourbon troops have entered the Neapolitan provinces through the disaffected serritory, and that they met and defeated a portion of the Italian forces, compelling them to retire. Reinforcements had been sent to the latter troops.

A new Council of Lieutenants has been formed at Naples, after a consultation between Prince Carignan and Poerio.

It is reported that Garibaldi has announced his intention to shortly go to Constantinopte.

The tendency to war in the Spring is reported slackening in Italy.

It is rumored that the British army and navy is to be considerably reduced. The weather in England has become milder.

The trials, in Beyrout, of parties charged the the massacre of Christians in Syria,

with the massacre of Christians in Syria have been concluded. The Druses have been sentenced to death, while the Turkish priso-ners are stiled.

It was believed that the fire on Gaeta would

e resumed on the 21st, and the attack by ser e commenced without delay. FRANCE.—The Paris Monlieur has made as

FRANCE.—The Paris Monitous has made at explanation of the reasons why the French fleet has been stationed at Gaeta. The Prench war preparations are very active. It is said that a levy of 150,000 mer will be asked for from the Legislature. Seven

will be asked for from the Legislature. Seven teen additional regiments are projected. The drain of gold from the Bank of Francis continued. Arrangements have been mad-with the Imperial Bank of Petersburg, simi-lar to that with England, for an exchange of thirty millions of francs in silver for gold. The Paris Bourse was dull and drooping Rentes 67, 20c.

The Paris Bourse was dull and drooping. Rentee 67f. 20c.
DENMARK.—Warlike preparations are active in Denmark. An address to the King is being signed, calling on him to resist external pressure, and not to abandon the Danish nationality.
Schleswig and Russia protest against the German menaces against Denmark.
PRUSSIA.—It is stated that a treaty is being negotiated between Prussia and Austria, guaranteeing the possession of Venice to Austria.

The King of Prussia's address, on the 16th of January, to the generals, says that he has been called to the throne at an epoch of dan been called to the throne at an epoch of dan ger, and with the prospect of combats it which we shall, perhaps, need all your de votedness. If we do not succeed in turning aside the storm which is rising, we shall have need of all our forces to defend our

s speech caused a sensation in Paris Clves. This where it is reported that the King is aware that Denmark is only his nominal enemy, and that the real question is whether France shall have the Rhine.

shall have the Rhine.

THE MARKETA—Breadstuffs are quiet, but steady. Provisions are dull. Cotton active, and slightly advanced.

RIDDLE FOR THE SOCIAL CIRCLE. When is a young lady like a poacher? When

WHEN the weary week of winter Wasteth away its snow, And the Sunday air is laden with prayer, And the bells in the spires strike low,— They love to leave the city, Its memorials and ills,

Over the Sunday hills If a man could be tonscious of all hat is said of him in his absence, he would robably become a very modest man, in

To worship the world of meadow

reason, and support his life by tasteless food; but God has given us wit, and flavor, and orightness, and laughter, and perfumes, to enliven the days of man's pilgrimage, and to charm his pained steps on the burning

An old farmer in Ohic was anxious to have his pastor dismissed, and was asked the reason. "I've heard say," was the reply, that a change of pasturs makes fat calves, and I'm in for a change."

Good order is bread, disorder is star-

Do not be guilty of the too common trick of parading your happiness, and trying to increase it by contrast with the wants of and shuns envy; perfect happiness does not want it; generous and noble happiness would be violated by it.

Pleasure is the greatest foe that hap Wealth makes a man proud when he

has little clse to be proud about. THE STRONGEST KIND OF A HINT .-A lady asking a gentleman to see if one of

her rings will go on his little finger.

Friends should be very delicate and careful in administering pity as medicine, when enemies use the same article as poison. The ancient Celts, it is said, believed that the employment of new-born infants, removed to Heaven, became thenceforth the

cattering of flowers upon the earth. We can carry nothing with us to the next world, save the good we have done in this stage of existence.

waists as they walk? Do they know that it contracts the chest, and prevents that free circulation which is so desirable to the blood? Do they know that their fingers, in winter, would not become numb, if allowed to hang by the side, or if the arm swung gently in extradition case. walking, as does a man's ?

A Mahomedan proverb says-"The ink of the learned, like the blood of the martyre, is sacred in the eyes of Heaven.

Three young men were recently tried in Lampriere, for shooting at and fatally wounding a dog, and the jury gave the fol-lowing written verdict: "All three guilty. plaintiff's damages assessed at sixpence; and each of the defendants to have another shot at the dog!"

To do to others as we would have them do to us is simple justice, though we fancy it wast benevolence. Hence Confucius's grand maxim :- " Humanity is the equity of the

To give moral subjects their true reief, you require, as in the stereoscope, to look through two glasses—that of the intel-lect and that of the heart.

Those persons who do most good are east conscious of it. The man who has but a single virtue of charity, is very much like the hen that has but one chicken. That solitary chicken calls forth an amount of cluck ing and scratching that a whole brood seldom causes.

Religion is not a thing which spends taclf It is like a river which widens conti nually, and is never so broad or so deep as

A young lady out West is charged with putting on airs because she refused to go to a ball barefoot.

The last and most unwelcome planet children see while in their mother's arms -

Somebody gives the following receipt for making bonnets of the winter style:—
Take a bundle of rye straw, four pounds of ribbons, some black paint and a feather, and soak them well; then stir them up with a quill, and run this through a kettle of Spalding's Prepared Glue, and you will have one of the latest style of winter hats.

What is called ill-nature and want of encrosity, is very often nothing more than a mick eve for the injustice and unreasonable ness of others, and a determination not to

In this age of speed, when we travel thirty miles an hour, are we less impatient to be at the end of our journey than when we travelled ten? In this age of cheapness are we more satisfied with our bargains, or more be-

nevolent with our surplus, than formerly? Wanted-an astrologer who has ca is own horoscope, and believes in it.

Do thou but thy best, and then the ayest defy the devil to do his worst. There are times when all like to set

screen between themselves and the penetra ting eyes of others. The mind of a man of genius is a focus which concentrates into one burning beam the languid lights and fires of ten thousand

surrounding minds. Wife, (complainingly)-"I haven't mo than a third of the bed." Husband, (trium

phantly)-" That's all the law allows you." Good men are the stars and planets of the ages wherein they live, and so illus-

trate the times. be, if he is naturally weak, the narrowne of his intellect is pretty sure to show itself in ict, as sure as original ill ng, no matter what a person's acquire-

ments, is certain to peep out somewhere.

A miserly old fellow has hit upon an experiment to save candles. He uses light of other days."

Some queer fellow who has tried 'em "There are two sorts of wine in Stuttgard; to drink one is like swallowing an an gry cat; the other like pulling the anima

ack again by the tail." A girl thinks of her lover as her vital

CAPTURED FORTS.—The following Federa forts, situated on the Southern seaboard, have been seized by order of the Governors of the States in which they are respectively located

Fortifications-Location. Cost. ort Jackson, "ort Morgan, Mobile, ort Gaines, "
ort Macon, Beaufort, N.
ort Caswell, Oak Island,
ort Moultrie, Charleston McRee, Fl

1,963 \$6,513,089 The following are still in the hands of the United States authorities:—Fort McHenry, Baltimore, Md.; Fort Washington, on the Potomac, Md.; Fort Monroe, at Old Point Comfort, Va.; Fort Sumpter, Charleston Harbor, S. C.; Key West Barracks, Key West, Fla.; Fort Pickens, Pensacola, Fla.; Fort Marion, St. Augustine, Fla.

St. Augustine, Fla.

We think there is an error in the above as to the two North Carolina forta, which the Governor of that State ordered to be redelivered to the General Government

The SLAVE ANDERSON.—The London papers of the 16th say:—The slave Anderson, whom the Canadian judges decided must be whom the Canadan Jugges decled mass of given up to the American government, is to be brought by a writ of habeas corpus to this country, and in the Court of Queen's Bench his fate will be decided. This was the result of an application made yesterday to that Court by Mr. Edthis stage of existence.

The Some doctor advertises to this effect:

"Consumptives, cough while you can; for after you have taken one bottle you can't."

We rather think we wron't take any of that doctor's stuff until we find out what he means by the above rather equivocal extract from his advertisement.

The road-to ruin—the house where a rouleau table is located.

We wonder if our ladies are aware how injurious is the practice, so general, of crossing their hands and arms over their waists as they walk? Do they know that it was held by the majority of the judges, that the offence is a can be described as the form of the scretary to the British and Court by Mr. Edwin James. This was done on the affidavit of the Scretary of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society. The Court, after a consultation, granted the writ. Chief Justice Cockburn admitted that in doing so it might be regarded as a British subject.

A further report says:—Anderson was a slave in the States, and in endeavoring to escape he was intercepted by a slaveholder, whom he murdered. In the account of the product of the Scretary of the British and Foreign Anti-Slavery Society. The Court, after a consultation, granted the writ. Chief Justice Cockburn admitted that in doing so it might be regarded as a British subject.

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by the majority of the judges, that the offence came under the operation of the extradition

CANADA.—There is much feeling excited at the action of the English Government in the extradition case.

The Leader (the Government organ) says it is an unprecedented act of interference with the rights of a free people, and Canada will not surrender her rights in obedience to the writ of an English court. FROM CHARLESTON.—A Charleston cor-wepondent of a Baltimore paper says.—
Within the city itself our blacksmiths, wheelwrights and iron foundries have been utile busy for several weeks past in meeding and making heavy gun carriages, and in casting heavy shot and shells. From abroad was to been supplied with large quantities of sowder, and I understand that the Governent has contracted for several Armstronger that contracted for several Armstronger.

have been supplied with large quantities of powder, and I understand that the Government has contracted for several Armstrong guns in Rogland. On the citadel green and on the battery (promensale) Charleston, there are about fifty large picces of ordinance, together with several bombs and howliners.—These are all mounted and furnished with limber wagons, dec., ready for active service.

Major Anderson, it is believed here, is adding greatly to the strength of his position. He has dug a mine under the causeway leading to the gate of his "donjon," and will blow up the first company that attempts an escaled. This he can easily do without furning himself or his fortification. At the points, however, that bear upon Sumpter, South Carolina still continues to concentrate her forces, and when the struggle does come, it will be terrible.

Under date of Jan. 30th, the same correspondent writes:—

before taking my departure for Montgo-ery, to attend the first Congress of the outhern Confederacy, I take the occasion of

Southern Confederacy, I take the occasion of dropping you a parting line, and will resume my correspondence in a day or two from the heart of Dixie's Land.
"WHEN WILL SUMPTER BE ATTACKED?"
—The events of the past few days, and the tidings from Washington so unfavorable to a peaceable surrender of Fort Sumpter, have brought about a settled conviction that we have warm work to encounter. The operation The note of warlike preparation has not ceased during the progress of the parley between the two Governments, and the fortifications of the harbor, over which the Palmetto flag floats, have been strengthened and brought to a condition of readiness for immediate ac-

PREPARATIONS AT FORT MOULTRIR. Port Moultrie, under the skillful direction of Major Ripley, with his black brigade of picks and shovels, has thrown up breastworks and Major Ripley, with his black brigade of picks and shovels, has thrown up breastworks and mounted heavy guns to such an extent that the whole appearance of the fort has changed, and has almost attained its utmost state of efficiency. Huge heaps of sand-bags surmount the ramparts, faced with palmetto logs, and covered with hides, from the embrasures of which the grim dogs of war protrude their muzzles, nine of them levelled direct at Fort Sumpter. What is conceived to be the weakest point in the granite mass has been selected as the mark of which all these cannon are pointed, and they will give the work of the masson a severe test. The interior of the fort also presents a most warlike aspect. The oven for hot shot is in readiness, like your steam fire engines, for firing up at any moment, and all the equipments for carnage piled up around the gun carriages. The magazine has been buried in a cavern of sand-bags, and is believed to be beyond the reach of shot or shell. Every arrangement has been made not only for the protection of the men, but for receiving the balls of Sumpter with the least possible damage.

Anytous non A Flour.—The military are

nage.
Anxious for a Fight.—The military are Anxious for a Fight to commence, as having come to Charleston to fight, they are indisposed to go home without smelling powder.—They are most impatient at the delay, and the stormy and unpleasant weather has rendered their military duties very severe and irksome. At Morris Island three large Columbiads have been mounted, and entrenched in sand-bags, with a 42 pounder and a formidable mortar. The batteries at Fort Johnson are also becoming quite formidable, and it

ed in sand-bags, with a 42-pounder and a formidable moriar. The batteries at Fort Johnson are also becoming quite formidable, and it is intended to keep up a fire on Sumpter in these three forts for twenty-four hours before an attempt is made to assault the stronghold of Uncle Sam. The impression is that a breach can be made in the walls, and that Major Anderson's limited garrison will be so worn out by the severe labors of working the guns incessantly for so long a time, that the storming party on rafts will be able to accomplish the escalade without much difficulty or loss of life.

The Proposed Assault.—There is no doubt of the fact that rafts are being constructed for the assault, and I have seen one of them in progress, though it is a portion of the secret work of the campaign that cannot be too closely inquired into. They will be constructed of Palmetto logs, and cotton bales used as a protection for the assailing party, whilst approaching the fort. There is no flagging on the part of the military in view of the havoc of life that must be the result of the assault, and the anxiety from day to day to commence operations is increasing. The temporising policy of the Governor and his the assault, and the anxiety from day to day to commence operations is increasing. The temporising policy of the Governor and his Council meets with much harsh criticism by the inconsiderate, but it is evident that even should the attack ultimately be made; so far as preparations are concerned, South Carolina has obtained more by the delay than Major Anderson?

Major Anderson 817,008 DETENTION OF A U. S. NAVAL OFFICER—477,000 Lieut. James Jewett, U. S. Navy, a Ken-842,000 tuckian, when about to leave Pensacola for Washington, was arrested by the Florida authorities, who would not permit him to de-part unless upon his parole of honor that he would never take up arms against the State of Florida. The document was duly drawn of Florida. The document was duly drawn and presented to the lieutenant, who accepted

it as the only means of escape from impr Senator Crittenden is very indignant, and advised Lieutenant Jewett to proceed at once to the Secretary of the Navy and report the facts, which he did. What action the Federal facts, which he did. authorities will take in relation to the matte

SEIZURE OF THE MINT AND CUSTOM-HOUSE AT NEW ORLEANS.—New Orleans, Feb. 1.— The United States Mint and Custom-House were quietly taken possession of yesterday by the State authorities. The officials con-tinued in their positions, having taken the oath prescribed by the ordinance of secession to-day. The amount in the Mint is \$389,267; and in the hands of the Sub-Treasurer, \$121,-238. There is altogether \$734,736 of the p lic moneys in the Southern States, includ the amounts at New Orleans.

AT Brooklyn, New Hampshire, on the 1st, the roof of the dwelling of Mr. Gibson was crushed in by the snow. His wife and two daughters were killed.

TW A PRIENDLY DEPENCE.-"I say," said a young fellow to his friend, "do you know that Jones said you were not fit to clean his shoes." "Did he?" was the reply.
"I hope you defended me." "Yes, that I
did." "What did you say?" "I said you did." were."

BORES OF SOCIETY.-There are two principal bores in society, from which ail the little bores spring, viz., there is big bore No. 1-the man who knows too much; and bore No. 2-the man who knows too little. Both are desperate bores.

We suppose bullets graze mer times, because they know that all fiesh is

grass.

HEWS ITEMS.

Tur Pennyirania Democratic State Committee met on the 30th at Harrisburg, thirty-three members being present. A call was issued for a State Convention, to be held the 21st of Penruary, at Harrisburg. Vincent L. Bradford, of this oily, offered a resolution which was adopted, declaring this confederation in process of dissolution, and that it can only be reconstructed on Democratic principles.

anly be reconstructed on Democratic principles.

NEW JERSEY.—The Republican members of the State Legislature have published a pamphlet, totally dissenting from the resolutions passed recently, on the subject of our national difficulties, and have expressed their views on the subject by publishing the minority report and signing their names thereto. They have also appointed a committee to present their views to Congress.

NORTH CAROLINA.—The Convention Bill has beef passed. It orders that the question of Convention or no Convention be put to the people, who are to elect delegates at the same time. It also restricts the operation of Federal laws. The election is to be held on the second convention.

time. It also restricts the operation of Federal laws. The election is to be held on the 28th of February.

Orrest February.

A two horse wagon, piled full of these fish arrived in our town the next merming, and met with a ready sale at twenty-five cents a string. We just put this enormous haul against the world to beat.—

Doubtetoen Dem.

A Wedding Interrupted.—A young Po-

the next merning, and met with a ready sale at twenty-five cents a string. We just put this enormous haul against the world to beat.—

Dopicatowa Dess.

A WEDDING INTERRUPTED.—A young Polander married a fellow countrywomen of his in New York, eight years ago. All went well till some three months since when Mr. P. went to Chicago on business. His wife learning from a friend that the business was another marriage, dressed herself and children for a wedding and followed him. She arrived at the bride's house just in time. The children rushed into the paternal arms, the bride fainted; wife's brother caned husband; wife rushed to the kitchen, came back with a great dish of boiling soup and scalded husband so that he died two weeks after.

YALE AGRICULTURAL LECTURES.—Appreheading the effect of the present state of the country in diminishing the interest and usefulness of an agricultural convention, it has been decided to postpone a repetition of the "Yale Agricultural Lectures" to another year. The regular lectures of the institution on Agricultural Chemistry and the general principles of Agriculture will be given as usual, commencing Feb. 1st.

CANNON FOR CHARLESTON.—It is stated that several rifled cannon have been shipped from Liverpool for Charleston.

A NEW SOURCE OF GAS SUPPLY.—The Rev. Dr. Peter, of Chelsea, Tenn., has discovered that a superior quality of gas can be made out of cotton seed, with the addition of a little rosin. His church and dwelling are lit up with it at a trifling cosa.

The intended performance of "La Traviata," in Berlin, has been forbidden by the authorities, on the ground that the libretto is unit for the ears of a Protestant city.

A LADY at Janewville, N. Y., had a narrow escape from death, by a pin which she was holding in her mouth, dropping into the windpipe. Her agony was terrible; but skillful surgical aid being at hand, she was relieved while under the influence of chloroform, by opening the throat and extracting the pin, after an operation which occupied three hours.

Extraordin

e pours.

Extraordinary Endurance of Pain.

Extraordinary Endurance of Pain. EXTRAORDINARY ENDURANCE OF PAIN.—
Mr. Hutton, of Radley, was caught in some mill machinery, and his arm terribly crushod. He extricated himself, and stopped the machinery. Allowing no one to convey the intelligence to his wife, he concealed the injured arm and walked home. He proceeded into the house with all his usual calmness, took down a book from the shelf and commenced reading it for a few minutes, then gradually broke the news to his wife. Surgical assistance was procured, and throughout the necessary manipulations the patient endured bravely his sufferings, aided by his wife, whom he had inspired with fortitude and resignation. Unfortunately ampittation was necessary.

tide and resignation. Unfortunately amplitation was necessary.

A singular wager was won recently by a skater on the Lake of Geronsart, near Namur, Belgium. He bet that he would skate for an hour, carrying a basket of eggs on his head without breaking one of them. He accomplished the fest in first rate style, having, during the hour, written his name in elaborate characters on the ice, besides tracing an immense variety of complicated figures, and at last set down the basket and received his wager, amid the cheers of all present.

The citizens of Norristown, Pa., on the 31st, fired a salute of thirty-four guns, in honor of Lieut. Slemmer and his lady, of Fort Pickens, both natives of that town.

The census of Missouri shows that State to

THE census of Missouri shows that State to

THE census of Missouri shows that State to have 1,407,536 whites, 113,188 slaves, and 3,902 free negroes, or in the aggregate 1,524,636. This is much larger than Missouri has yet been announced as having, and it places the State next in rank to Illimois in point of population, the total being larger than either and indiana or Virginia.

A HANDLOOM weaver of Dunfernline, Scotland, has invented a machine for weaving Brussels and velvet pile carpets and table covers, which, it is predicted, will cause a revolution in these branches of manufacture. Such products have heretofore been slowly made by hand.

The Iron Foundries at Cold Spring, opposite West Point, one of the foundries most extensively engaged in the casting of cannon in the country, has refused to fill any orders for arms which may come to him from secessionists. At the time of the secession of Georgia, Capt. Parrot had large orders from the government of that State for cannot onists. At the time of the secession of sorgia, Capt. Parrot had large orders from the government of that State for cannon, which he promptly returned on receipt of the news, and also refused to make any deliveries of cannon already cast. A firm in Lion, N. Y., has also refused to furnish arms to the secession States.

Cossion States.

A NOTHER VICTIM to crinoline is recorded in the London papers. Miss Maria Power, of Hyde Park Square, was standing before the grate in her father's drawing-room, when her expanded dress caught fire and she was burnt shockingly, nothing remaining on her but her skeleton skirt. She died in great agony.

Very Thur — A Western editor thinks

VERY TRUE.—A Western editor thinks sewing girls cannot be expected to compete with sewing machines, for they haven't such iron constitutions.

A PARAGRAPH in an exchange states that only thirty-five men were killed last year in species in the United States.

	NK NOTE LIST.
	ERS & PETERSON, BANKERS, 30 South Third Street.
Alabama	Philadelphia, February 2, 1861.

		TERSON, BA	NKERS
No.	39 South	Third Street.	
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THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

THE SATURDAY EVENING PUST

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WEEKLY REVIEW OF THE

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS

WEEKLY REVIEW OF THE

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

PHOUR AND MEAL—There is very little export demand for Flour, and with fair receipted and less avorable advices from abroad prices are 13/4(2002 by bit lower, with sales obust 7000 bits at 80,55(20,40) for standard and good straight superfine; 45,50(20,40) for extres and 48,75(20 for family. The sales to the trade have also been limited within the above range of prices for superfine and extress, and 48,35(20,40) for bits of family. The sales to the trade have also been limited within the above range of prices for superfine and extress, and 48,35(20,40) for bits of family. The sales to the trade have also been limited within the above range of prices for superfine and extress, and 48,35(20,40) for long perfine and extress, and 48,000 for superfine and extress, and 18,000 for or and dull. Penna Meal being freely offered at \$3 \cdot bits, without finding the bits of the sales of 30,000 bus, mostly for shipment, and 136(2) for for momon to prime White; the demand is only moderate. Rye is also rather lower, with sales of 30,000 bus, mostly new yellow, at 18,000 for common to prime White; the demand is only moderate. Rye is also rather lower, with sales of 30,000 bus, mostly new yellow, at 64(2000 in the care at 60,000 for common to prime White; the demand is only moderate. Rye is also rather lower, with and adout, including some lots sold in the care at 60,000 for common to prime White; the demand is only moderate. Rye is also rather lower, with and for the first of the form of

and prices remain vinquiry to supply the home trade.

COFFEE—The arrivals now been very light, and the stock being nearly all out of first hands, the market has been quiet but steady and firm, with sales of some 2500 bags to notice at 134/60 ldc for Laguayra, and 11/4/6126 for Rio, on the usual terms, mostly of the former description, at our highest flaures.

COFFEE—The demand for all kinds continues limited and refractions.

FEATHERIS are dull, and good Western move off as wanted at 46/6480, as to lots.

FRUIT—The sales are limited at 3/6/31/c for dried Apples; 56/c for unpared Peaches, and 10 (2) 2/4 h for pared do, Green Apples are not so plenty and selling at \$1/4/603, and Cranberries at 45/6/12 2/4 bb. for pared do, Green Apples are not so plenty and selling at \$1/4/603, and Cranberries at 45/6/12 2/4 bb. for pared do, Green Apples are not so plenty and selling at \$1/4/603, and Cranberries at 45/6/12 2/4 bb. for pared do, Green Apples are not so plenty and selling at \$1/4/603, and Cranberries at 45/6/12 2/4 bb. for pared do, Green Apples are not so plenty and selling at \$1/4/603, and Cranberries at 56/6/12 2/4 bb. for pared do, Green Apples are not so plenty and selling at \$1/4/603, and Cranberries at 56/6/12 2/4 bb. for pared do, Green Apples are not so plenty and selling at \$1/4/603, and Cranberries at 56/6/12 2/4 bb. for pared do, Green Apples are not so plenty and selling at \$1/4/603, and Cranberries at 56/6/12 2/4 bb. for pared do, Green Apples are not so plenty and selling at \$1/4/603, and Cranberries at 56/6/12 2/4 bb. for pared do, Green Apples are not so plenty and selling at \$1/4/603, and Cranberries at 56/6/12 2/4 bb. for pared do, Green Apples are not so plenty and selling at \$1/4/603, and Cranberries at 56/6/12 2/4/403.

ton reasuss some as experience.

EKMP is quiet, the stock being nearly all in the hands of the manufacturers.

HIDES are firm but quiet. The demand for slaughter Hides is better, but prices are the same.

slaughter Hides is better, but prices are the same.

HOPS—The demand continues very limited at 28@32c for new crop, Eastern and Western. The stock is light, and old hops very dull.

IRON—There is some little inquiry for spring delivery, but generally at prices below the views of makers, and the transactions are mostly in a small way at \$22, \$21 and \$20 for the three numbers of Anthracite Pig Metal, on time.

LEAD—Buyers are holding off, and no sales of any consequence have been made public.

LEATHER—The demand continues limited, and the sales mostly to supply the wants of the lifeal trade, at about previous rates.

LUMBER—There is little or nothing doing in the way of sales, and -prices rule about the same.

MOLASSES—The market is dull but firm, and

in the way of sales, and prices rule about the same.

MOLASSES—The market is dull but firm, and small sales of New Orleans are reported at 3666 at 366

SUGARS—The market has been more activ

SUGARS—The market has been more active this week, without much change to note in prices, and some 900 hids have been taken, chiefly Cubas, for refining, at 5½c, including some Porto Ricos, on terms kept private, and 400 boxes Havana at 6c, all on the usual credit, closing ¼@ ½c lower.

TALLOW is quiet, and selling at 9½@9½c for rendered. Some Western sold at the former rate, and 100 casks Butchers' Association at 10c ½ B. TOBACCO—The market remains very inactive, but without any changes to note in leaf or manufactured. WOOL—There is very little doing in the way of sales, and no quotable change in the market, the sales being confined to small lots of fleece and pulled at about previous rates.

Otter, ## pince, ## A.Va. 5.30 Cross Fox ## Silver Fox#8.008401.00 Cross Fox ## Silver Fox#8.008401.00 Cross Fox ## Silver Fox#8.008401.00 Link Hear Fox ## Silver Fox#8.00 Link Hear Silver Fox#8.00 Marken, common ## A.Va. 1.00 Marken, common ## A.Va. 1.00 Marken, common ## A.Va. 1.00 Mink, dark ## A.Va. 5.00 Mink, dark ## A.Va. 5.00 Marken, for ## B. 1.00 Beaver, ## B. 1.00 A.Va. 1.00 Beaver, ## B. 1.00 Beav	dnote:-		MONTH OF THE REAL	them. We
Rad Fox 100a 1.37	ANIMOR & PALLANC N.	No. 1. #4,50a 5,50 0x25,00a40,00	No. 1.	Southern. No. 1. \$2,50a 3.50
Maries, common 30% 4.50 1.5% 3.00 75% 1.50 1.5% 3.00 75% 1.50 1.5% 3.00 75% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 3.00 75% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5% 1.5%	Gray Fox Black Bear	1 00a 1,37 a-37	- 87a 1,00 a - 25	- 374 - 87 - 4 - 29
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has d	Beaver, P B	1,6% 1,50		- 75a 1,00
Wolf, Prairie	Raccoon, com		- Na- 37	-1:0-15
	Wolf, Prairie	4-31 4-30	8-25	A-20

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKETS.
The supply of Beef Cattle during the past week amounted to 1282 head. Prices varying from 27 to 9½ c 3 m. 80 Cows were sold at prices ranging from 23 to 45 3 head. 4300 Sheep were disposed of at from 4½ to 6c 3 m. gross weight, 1600 Hogs brought from 47½ to 8½ 3 c cwt.

1800 Hogs brought from 47½ to 8½ 3 c cwt.

Javies PAIN KILLER is a specific, if resorted in time.

It should be used, mixed with water, as a gargic, and the throat bathed with PAIN KILLER freely. Read what Dr. Walton writes us under date of Nov. 28, 1980, from Cashecton county, Ohio:

Feb. 2.—FLOUR heavy; sales of 8560 bbis at \$5,1566,35 for State; \$5,2065,75 for Ohio, and \$5,3566,00 for Southern. Wheat heavy; 7000 bus sold; common \$1,40. Corn declined, 19,000 bus sold at \$6 for mixed. Whiskey is hold at 183/c;

MARRIAGES.

Marriage notices must always be accompanied by a responsible name.

Sattimore.
On the evening of the 24th ultimo, by the Rev.
Dos. Winter, Gronus L. Moyre, to Emma A.
Ilbura, daughter of John Tibben, Esq. all of
Royborough.

There, daughter of John Tibben, Esq. all of loxborough.

On Wednesday evening, Jan. 22, 1861, by the lev. J. T. Shepherd, Mr. Arviur R. Sznowicz, o Miss Lizzis A. Admila, daughter of Henry N. Ventz, Esq. both of this city.

Notices of Deaths must always be accorpanied by a responsible name.

At Penn's Manor, on first-day morning, the 27th of 1st mo., Carollere H. Easy bons, daughter of the late Sami. Eastburn, formerly of Bucks county, in her 29th year.

On the 8th of Jan. at the Island of 8t. Barta, W. I., Wh. Yardley Field, in his dist year.
On the 29th ultimo, Ant W. wife of Francis Lightfoot.
At Boon, on the 28th ultimo, Samuel. R. Simmons, in his 62d year.
January 39th, 1861, Rachel, daughter of 8imeon Toby, Eaq.
At West Chester, Pa. on the 28th of Jan. 1861, Eliza Hawson, relict of the late David Caldwell, in her 87th year.
On Saturday morning, Jan. 26th, Carhaning, relict of the late Cornellus Comegys, in her 85th year.
Of aponleys, on first-day evening, 27th ultimo.

year.

Of apoplexy, on first-day evening, 27th ultimo, ANDREW R. MILLER, in his 33d year.

In Philadelphia, on Saturday, Jan. 27th, CAD-WALADER EVANS, late of Chester county.

On the 34th ultimo, Edith Kitz, in her 84th year.

year.
On Thursday, 34th ultimo, Many Laws, relict of the late Geo. Laws.

THE STOCK MARKET. ORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS,

ove.	on Saturday la	st. The ma	rket alosing stead	for Htocks
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FUR MARKET.

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Feb9-2t

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This ARM and HAND are so perfect imitations of mature that the wearer's loss is quite unnoticed. The joints of the eibow, wrist, fingers and thumb are all gracefully moved by clasdic tendons, and rendered ascful to the sumost extent.

THE PATENT LEG has been in use 12 years, and the inventor has received over all competitors) fifty most honorary swards from distinguished and scientific societies in the principal cities of the Wohld's among which are the great Medical of the Wohld's Exhibition in London and New York. Nearly 3,000 limbs in daily use, and an increasing patronage indicate the satisfaction "Palmer's Patent" has principle and increasing patronage indicate the satisfaction "Palmer's Patent" has principle in the satisfaction of the satisfaction of

PEVER AND AGUE, AND ALL FEVERS are cured by perseverance with BRANDRETH'S PILLS,

Mr. John Y. Haight, Supervisor of New Castle, Westchester county, New York, says, November, 1858;—"I was, two years ago, attackéd with fever and ague, which, notwithstanding the best medical advice, continued to sorely afflict me for aix tedious months; I became yellow as saffron, and reduced to skin and hone. Medicine and physicians were standarded to describe A. and and reduced to skin and hone. Medicine and physicians were abandoned in despair. As an experiment, I concluded to try a single dose of six of Brandreth's Universal Vegetable Pills, on an empty stomach, early in the morning. The first dose seemed to arouse all the latent energies of my exhausted frame. I feared the worst-their purgative effect was different from anything their purgative effect was different from anything.

At least the time of the worst-their purgative effect was different from anything king the whole population \$14.801, a gain of 140 per cent. ceased, and I seemed lighter and breathed freer.
That evening I was indeed sensibly better and slept soundly all night. The next day I followed the same course, and continued to take the pills in this way about three weeks, when I found myself entirely cured. My health has been surpri-

singly good ever since."

These celebrated Pills are sold at 25 cents per box, with full directions, at 294 Canal Street, New York, Dr. Brandreth's Office, and by MRS. SHAEFFER, No. 14 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia; by T. W. DYOTT & SONS, No. 218

Is free from unpleasant taste, and three times the strength of the common Calcined Magnesia.

A WORLD'S FAIR MEDAL and FOUR FIRST PREMIUM SILVER MEDALS have been awarded it, as being the best in the market. For sale by the Drugglets and country storekeepers generally, and by the manufacturer, feb2-ff THOMAS J. HUSBAND, Phila.

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To sell a new and valuable Machine, on eaiary or commission. For terms, address; with
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Thirty cents a line for each insertion.



LIONES FOR THE INDUSTRIOUS, GARDEN STATE OF THE WEST.

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY HAVE FOR SALE 1,200,000 ACRES OF RICH FARMING LANDS,

TRACTS OF PORTY ACRES AND UPWARD. LONG CREDIT AND AT LOW PRICES.

MECHANICS, FARMERS and WORKINGMEN. The attention of the enterprising and industrious portion of the community is directed to the following statements and liberal inducements offered them by the

ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY, ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY, which, as they will perceive, will enable them, by proper energy, perseverance and industry, to provide comfortable and permanent homes for themselves and families, with, comparatively speaking, very little capital.

LANIS OF ILLINOIS.

No State in the Valley of the Mississippi offers so great an inducement to the sattler as the State.

No State in the Valley of the Mississippi offers so great an inducement to the settler as the State of Illinois. There is no portion of the world where all of the conditions of climate and soil so admirably combine to produce those two great staples, Con's and Whear, as the Prairies of Illinois.

RICH ROLLING PRAIRIE LANDS The deep, rich loam of the prairies is cultivated with such wonderful facility that the farmers of the Eastern and Middle States are

THE STATE DEBT.

The State debt is only \$10,106,398,14, and within telest three years has been reduced \$2,950,746,80 and we may reasonably expect that in ten years in the pears in the pea

PRESENT POPULATION.

The State is rapidly filling up with popular see, 2020 persons having been added since in additional property of 102 per cent. In ten years.

of 102 per cent. In top years.

AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

The Agricultural Products of Illinois are greater than those of any other State. The Products sent out during the past year exceeded 1,500,600 tons. The wheat crop of 1800 approaches 35,600,600 bushels, while the corn crop yields not less than 140,000,000 bushels.

FERTILITY OF THE SOIL.

Nowhere can the industrious farmer secure such immediate results for his labor as upon these prairie soils, they being composed of a deep, rich loam, the fertility of which is unsur based by any on the globe.

Since 1854 the Congrung have soid 1,300,000 acres.

EVIDENCES OF PROSPERITY. EVIDENCES OF PROSPERITY.

As an evidence of the thrift of the people, a
may be stated that 400,000 tons of freight, including 8,600,000 bushels of grain and 250,000 burrels of flour were forwarded over the line last
year.

We will be seen the seen over the line last Mechanics and workingmen will find the free school system encouraged by the State, and endowed with a large revenue for the support of schools. Their children can live in sight of the church and school-house, and grow up with the prosperity of the leading state in the Great Western Empire.

PRICES AND TERMS OF PAYMENT. PRICES AND TERMS OF PAYMENT.
The prices of these lands vary from \$6 to \$25 per acre, according to location, quality, &c.—
First-class farming lands sell for about \$40 or \$12 per acre; and the relative expense-of subduing prairie land as compared with wood land is in the ratio of 1 to 10 in favor of the former.—
The terms of sale for the bulk of these lands will be

ONE YEAR'S INTEREST IN ADVANCE ONE YEAR'S INTEREST IN ADVANCE at six per cent, per annum, and six interest notes at six per cent, payable respectively in one, two, three, four, five, and six years from date of sale; and four notes for principal, payable in four, five, six, and seven years from date of sale; the contract stipulating that one-tenth of the tract purchased shall be fenced and cultivated, each and every year, for five years from the date of sale, so that at the end of five years from the date of sale, so that at the end of five years one-half shall be fenced and under cultivation. TWENTY PER CENT. WILL BE DEDUCTED from the valuation for cash, except the same should be at six dollars per acre, when the cash price will be five dollars.

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J. W. FOSTER, LAND COMMISSIONER,
ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD,

For the names of the Towns, Villages and Cities situated upon the Hilmois Central Railroad see pages 188, 189, 190, Appleton's Railway Guide.

MISCELLANEQUE

and its indications about never be main illeadaches may be cleaded under two a vis. Symptometic and Idopathic. Symptometry of a great variety of diseases, a which are Apoplery, Gout, Renamation a shelled are Apoplery, Gout, Renamation a shelled are Apoplery, Gout, Renamation a shelled are Apoplery, Gout, Renamation is shelled as a process of the stream countries of the same of the stream countries of the form of the same countries of the same and uterial shelled a shell as and uterial shelled a shell as and uterial shelled a shell as and uterial shelled a shel

Balliour.—Misans wants you to send her a box of Cephalic Glue, no, a bottle of Frepared Pills—but I'm thinking that's not just it maither; but perhaps ye'll be afther knowing what it is. It ace she's nigh dead and gone with the Sick Headsche, and wants some more of that same as relaived her before.

Drungied.—You must mean Spaiding's Cephalic Pills.

Bristoget.—Och! sure now and you've see it, here's the quarter and giv me the Pills and dea't be all day about it alther.

The deep, rich loam of the prairies is cultivated with such wonderful facility that the farmers of the Eastern and Middle States are of Illinois in great numbers. The area of Illinois about equal to that of England, and the soil is so rich that it will support twenty millions of people.

EASTERN AND SOUTHERN MARKETS.
These lands are contiguous to a railroad 700 miles in length, which connects with other roads, and navigable lakes and rivers, thus affording as unbroken communication with the Eastern and Newtonian and navigable lakes and rivers, thus affording as unbroken communication with the Eastern and Southern markets.

APPLICATION OF CAPITAL.
Thus far capital and labor have been applied to developing the soil; the great resources of the Easte in coal and fron are aimost untouched. The invariable rule that the mechanic arts flourable best where food and fuel are cheapest, will follow at an early stay in Illinois, and in the course of the next ten years the natural laws and necessities of the case warrant the belief that at least sive hundred thousand people will be engaged in the State of Illinois in the various manufacturing employments.

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Over \$100,000,000 of private capital have been expanded on the railroad system of Illinois. Insamuch as part of the income from several of the employments.

The State debt is only \$10,106,358.14, and within

Physician—Well, Mrs. Jones, now have ache?

Mrs. Jones—Gone! Doctor, all gone! the pill you sent cured me in just twenty minutes, and T wish you would send more, so that I can have them handy.

Physician—You can get them at any Druggist's.
Call for Cephalle Pills. I find they never fall, and I recommend them in all cases of Headachs.

Mrs. Jones—I shall send for a box directly, and shall tell all my suffering friends, for they are a real blessing.

FACT WORTH KNOWING.—Spaiding's Cephalic Pilis are a certain cure for Sick Headache, Billous Headache, Nervous Headache, Costiveness and General Debility.

CEPHALIC PILLS.

CURE SICK HEADACHE!

CEPHALIC PILLS. CURE NERVOUS HEADACHE! CEPHALIC PILLS,

CURE ALL KINDS OF HEADACHE!

by the use of these Pills the periodic attacks of ferrous or Sick Headache may be prevented; and if taken at the commencement of an attack inediate relief from pain and sickness will be ob-They seidom fail in removing the Nause and

leadache to which females are so subject. They act gently upon the bowels, removing For Literary Men, Students, Delicate Females, and all persons of sedentary Aubits, they are valuable as a Lexistice, improving the appetite, giving tone and orgor to the digestive organs, and resto-

ring the natural elasticity and strength of the The CEPHALIC PILLS are the result of long investigation and carefully conducted experiments, having been in use many years, during which time they have prevented and relieved a vast amount of pain and suffering from Headsche, whether originating in the servous system

or from a deranged state of the stomach. They are entirely vegetable in their composition, and may be taken at all times with perfect safety, without making any change of diet, and the absence of any disagressable tasks renders it easy to administer them to children.

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Sold by Druggists and all other dealers in Medi-A Box will be sent by mall pre-paid on receip? PRICE 25 CENTS.

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Por the cure of that dreaded discovery PAIN KILLER is a specific, if resc

Ohio:—
"I am happy to inform you that the PAIN KILLER cures this new disease, Diptharia or Sove Throat, that is prevailing to so alarming an extent in this section of the country. On Walnut Creek, Holmes county, they has scarcely any other remedy, and it has never been known to fall in a single instance when used in time. This fact you may make known to the world, " NEW YORK MARKETS.

In St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 24th, 1861, HENRY A. STILER, of this city, to CORA, daughter of John J. Anderson, Eq. of that place.
On the 24th ultimo, by the Rev. A. W. Sproul, CHARLES D. PENNELL, to MARY G. only daughter of the late Wm. D. Dyer, all of the borough of Chester.

of the late Wm. D. Dyer, all of the borough or Choster.
On Tuceday evening, the 23d ultime, at Saint George's Church, by the Rev. Moret Schuyler, LOUIS C. BILLON, to CLARA, daughter of Alex. Peterson, Jr. all of 8t. Louis, Mo., On the 23th ultime, by the Rev. H. E. Gilroy, Mr. Joseph Housen, to Miss Mary Rainey, both of this city.
On Wednesday, Jan. 23, 1861, by the Rev. J. J. Williamson, Charles M. Town, to Kate F. third daughter of the late Samuel Trimble, of Baltimore.

DEATHS.

	No. 39 8o	uth Third Street.
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"WOMEN OF NEW YORK."

which takes all poisons, of whatever nature they may be, from the circulation. Mr. John Y. Haight, Supervisor of New Castle

North Second Street, Philadelphia, and by all respectable dealers in medicines,

HUSBAND'S CALCINED MAGNESIA

Wit and hamor.

NED PORREST AND THE "SUPE." When Edwin Potent was doing the lead-g business at the old Pearl Street Theatre n Albany, some twenty-three years ago, and others he had reached oven the second round C fame's tall ladder, there was stached to he theaten a fallow by the name of Diggery lanter. Diggery did the leading business in his department—was captain of the super— a position that he no doubt took as much pains and pride in sustaining as did the Ame-tican sugarilan any of his cents.

Diggery was an old attacks of the theatre—

there for years—and though his po-e an humble one, he was exceedingly opular with all the frequenters of the place.

Of course [Diggory's position never gave in an opportunity to "spread himself," al-

occasionally he managed to make ing of a show. He had participated in somerable bloody hand-to-hand ence ith the enemy, and thereby had becadept in the use of the sword—in short, he couldn't be taken down in the small or broadrd exercise. And on occasions when he had to contend with an enemy-whom he alhed—he never failed to "bring ys vanquished—he never failed to "bring wa the house"—the pit portion, certain. Diggory had never "had a turn with For-

Diggory had never "had a var-rest," to use his own words. He was very anxious to "put him through," and had repeatedly endeavored to get an opportunity. At last, however, he succeeded, and, as said before, he came out ahead—took the great tragedian square down.

They were one night performing a piece full of fight—blood and carnage in every

scene. Forrest, of course, took the leading character, did an immense amount of fighting and an equal quantity of killing. The scene was the last, and the agony was "piled on," the fighting was desperate. Forrest was up to his middle in blood, the dead and dying lying thick around him. Diggory belonged to the opposing army, and of course had a chance to show himself. The fight was proand into Ned Forrest he pitched one up and one down—three up and three down-cut, thrust, &c. The two were equally matched. Diggory was a muscular, broad-shouldered, bullet-headed and double-fisted -Forrest the same, "only more so Well, the fight "grew fast and furious." Ned was getting quite tired, and he was also getling angry

wn, you rascal! down, down'I say almost relied Forrest-loud enough, at any rate, for those in the pit to hear him.

And then arose such a yell in the pit as is astdom heard in the Bowery at the present day. "Oo it, Diggory!" sings out one. "Bake him down!" yells another. "Don't give it up, old feller!" while a fourth proposed "Three cheers for Diggory Center."

posed." Three cheers for Diggory Center."
And they were given. And such yells! A crowd of Stentors could not have beat it. Forrest couldn't stand it any longer, and with a curse "loud and deep," he backed off the stage, followed by Diggory, who was putting in the blows rapidly, and not very lightly; and some seconds after the two had made exit, and the curtain had fallen, the clash of swords could be distinctly heard.

WHAT PRATURE OF THE SPENCH PARCINA TED THE BANKER.—During the late political canvass, a well-known and somewhat Boreas tic politician, was delivering himself before a a gaping auditory. Among his hearers was inent banker, who, though opposed to the political principles of the speaker, appeared to take a great interest in everything that was said by him, and insisted on remaining and hearing it all, notwithstanding the re quests of his friends, who wished him to eave, as everybody had voted the whole ha rangue a very flowery and finely-put "bore." But the old gentleman still stayed and lis-tened. At last one of his friends, just before going and leaving him, ventured to ask why he took so much interest in the speech, when one else had voted it as being very

"Curiosity," replied the old gentleman consider it the most singular thing in the world; here has this man been speaking for two hours and a-half without the least physical or mental exertion!"

VALUE OF A TITLE.-Dr. Tyler, the President of the Windsor Hill Seminary, one of the fathers in New England theology, used to say that it took him a great while to find out the worth of his title; but after a long time it proved to be just "eight cents.

"I went into an apothecary store in Hart ford," said the Doctor, "to purchase some ine, and on inquiring the price was told it was twenty-five cents. But while the clerk was putting it up, a gentleman of my you do, Doctor Tyler?' And when I three out my quarter to pay for the medicine, the ided me back eight cents. 'How is this? said I. 'Oh,' said the clerk, 'we asi on people twenty-five cents, but asi 'Then I told him ! ly a shilling." was only a D. D.,—one who preached, and not a practising doctor; but he refused to take the money back, and so I have always been ready to testify that a D. D. might b

A NEW VIEW OF NIAGARA.-The Ohi State Journal tells a story of an Irishman o the better class, who thought he must con visit to the Palls of Niagara. He arrives at the Palls, and taking a took at the surround-ing wonders, addressed himself to a gentle

"Yes," was the reply.

"And what is there here to make such other about?" saked Pet.

" Why," said the gent mighty river, the deep abyes, the et of water pouring down?" roking at the water, reglies heelts

Some years ago, in Newcastle County, Delaware, an Irishman was knocked down and rebbed. He accused a man of having committed the robbery, and in due time the case came to trial. The Irishman being upon the stand, was cross-examined, after having eworn positively to the guilt of the prisoner, by one of the keenest lawyers, and something like the following was the result:

"You say the prisoner at the bar is the man who assaulted and robbed you?"

" Ye. "Was it moonlight when the occurren

"Divil a bit iv it."

" Was it starlight?"

"Not a whit; it was so dark that you ould not have seen your hand before you."
"Was there any light shining from any

"Divîl a bit iv a house was there anywhere

"Well, then, if there was no mo nor light from any house, and so dark that you could not see your hand before you, how are you able to swear that the priso ner was the man? How could you

"Why, yer honor, when the spalpeer struck me, the fire flew out ov me eyes so bright you might have seen to pick up a pin, you might."

The court, jury, council, and spectators exploded with shouts at this quaint idea, but the prisoner was directly after declared not

VALUE OF AN EXPLANATION.-A certain ting, it is said, sent to another king, saying, "Send me a blue pig with a black tall, or

The other, in high dudgeon at the presu ned insult, replied,

"I have not got one, and if I had-"

On which weighty cause they went to war for many years. After a satisty of glories and miseries, they finally bethought then that, as their armies and resources were ex hausted, and their kingdoms mutually laid raste, it might be well enough to consult about the preliminaries of peace; but before this could be concluded, a diplomatic explaguage which had formed the ground of the

"What could you mean," asked the second king of the first, "by saying, 'Send me a

"Why," said the other, "I meant a blue pig with a black tail, or else some other color But," retorted he, "what could you mean by saving, 'I have not got one, and if I had-?

Why, of course, if I had, I should have ent it !" an explanation which was entirely satisfactory, and peace was concluded ac

FIVE DEATHS AT A TIME.-A Frenchman esolved to be rid of life, went a little before high tide, to a post set up by the sea side. He had provided himself with a ladder, a rope, a pistol, a bundle of matches, and a vial of poison. Ascending the ladder, he tied one end of the rope to the post, and the other end round his neck; then he took the poison, set his clothes on fire, put the muzzle of the pistol to his head, and kicked away the ladde In kicking down the ladder, he sloped the pistol so that the ball missed his head and cut through the rope by which he was sus pended; he fell into the sea, thus extinguish ing the flames of his clothes, and the sea water, which he involuntarily swallowed, coun teracted the poison, and thus, in spite of his precautions, he remained unhanged, unshot, inpoisoned, unburned and undrowned

How To Swin in a Sung.-At a late neeting of the Academy of Sciences, one of the members, in the course of a discus gave the following very useful information for persons who may be shipwrecked or who happen to fall overboard at sea :-- "The person must maintain such a position as to see the waves as they approach. All that is required, then, is that the swimmer keep his ourse, watching their approach. As he rises upon a wave, he will see a roaring cataract three or four feet high rushing toward him as though it threatened destruction; but if he holds his breath a moment, the crest will nass harmlessly over him, and in an instant he will find himself on the windward slope of the wave, perfectly safe and ready to continue as before. If the person is floating upon a board or plank, he should turn his head toward the coming waves and keep his float at right angles to them holding his breath as before when the crests pass. In this way he will be safely driven to the beach; but he allows the board to be struck by the waves sideways, he may be rolled over and over, and, in his fright, let go his hold."

A RELIGIOUS MINDED CRILD .- The young daughter of Lady --- had a complaint in her knee, and the surgeons decided that the limb must be taken off. Her mother told her all the facts, and asked whether she would submit to the operation, or take the risk of death. "Oh, mamma," the child at once replied, "I would much rather die, because I should then be so happy; but then God does not call for my life, but for my limb: and if I were to choose to die rather than to have it taken off, it would be doing my will, and not God's will." When the ope ration was performed, her mother, being in another room, heard one loud scream, and upposed it was just begun, but it was over, that being the only complaint she uttered. When the surgeon praised her fortitude, and emething about her "good sense"--"Oh no," said the, "but I will tell you what it was: it was two verses in the Bible :-Through much tribulation we must ente the kingdom of Heaven; and, 'if we suffer we shall also reign with him.' I thought of these, and that helped me to hear the pain."

"I'd just like to see you," as the blind as said to the policeman when he told him he would take him to the station-house if he did not move on.



ALICE.-I do not know what to find fault with. I think it a very good likeness

PITZ-EDWARD.-Oh, yes. The-aw-likeness is good enough, but anybody can have likeness taken. It's the expression I find fault with—the expression!

SEEK NOT THY BRIDE IN MIDNIGHT HALLS.

Seek not thy bride in midnight halls, Tho' beauty's hand may beekon there; Think not the smile more sweetly falls 'Neath gilded domes and jewell'd hair! Tho' sunny lips and sparkling eyes Around thee throw enchantment's fold, Fond hope there roused too often dies, The lips forget the yows they told.

Go seek her 'mid the quiet shades Of home-where pure affection dwells There find the love which never fades, But brightly weaves its fairy spells Thus, through the waste of fleeting years, Content and peace thy steps will guide; In cheerful home 'scape folly's tears, In midnight halls seek not thy bride

LEAPING .-- If the footmarks of a good hors that has galloped over turf be measured, i will be found that in every stride his four fee have covered a space of twenty-two feet. If, in cold blood, he be very gently cantered at a common sheep-hurdle, without any ditch on one side of it or the other, it will be found that he has cleared, or rather has not been able to help clearing, from ten to twelve feet In Egypt, an antelope, chased by hounds, o coming suddenly to a little crack or crevior in the ground, caused by the heat of the sun feet, and yet, on approaching a high wall, the same animal slackened his pace, stops for a second, and then pops over it. — The Horse an his Rider. By Sir F. B. Head.

Agricultural.

GREEN CROPS. '

In the first number of the current volume writer on the subject says: "We are told the clover roots weigh 1,200 pounds per acre; add a ton and a half of tops, (which is very large) and we have two tons of green clover

Two tons of green clover to the acre! Th writer's experience has taught him that two ns of cured clover hay per acre is no unnon yield in Central Massachusetts, and three tons per acre by no means an unusua crop. The green clover of such an acre could not weigh less than from ten to fifteen tons, and might reach twenty, even, in cases of extraordinary growth, at the time it begin

What then would be the comparative worth of such a crop of clover turned in, green, as compared with its value for hay over the cost of curing and housing for win ter? The economy of ploughing in green crops as a means of fertilizing cultivated unds, seems not to be a well settled que tion. A skillful and practical farmer in the Connecticut Valley, turned in upon one-halt of a field a heavy clover crop, and manured heavily the other half, and planted it to corn the following year; and all through the sea son of growth, that part of the field when the clover was ploughed in, was superior in appearance to that part where the barnyard mure was applied, and the yield was bette at harvest.

Does anybody suppose or believe that ar acre of clover cured and fed to cattle, and the manure, every particle made thereof, returned to the field whence it was taken would fertilize that soil any more than th same crop would have done, had it been turned in when green and full grown! Is anything added to its fertilizing qualities by passing it through our animals' stomacha! On the other hand, is not so much lost, comparatively, as is absorbed by animal nu-

Sir Humphrey Davy, that eminent chemis the theory and practice of farming, said that land, when not employed in growing food for animals, should be used in making ma nure for plants," stating this "is done by means of green crops in consequence of the absorption of carbonaceous matter from the atmosphere. That in a naked summer fallow, a period is always lost in which vegemay e grown either as food for animals or as nourishment for a crop."

The ploughing in of green crops is no new idea. The Romans practiced it more than 1800 years ago. Pliny recorded the practice of ploughing in the lupin, a plant of the clover family.

Sir Humphrey Davy further stated "that it is a general principle of chemistry that in all cases of decomposition, substances combine much more readily at the moment of their disengagement, than after they have been regularly formed. And in fermentation beneath the soil, the fluid matter produced, is applied instantly, even while it is warm, to the organs of the plant, and consequently is more likely to be efficient than manure that has gone through the process." He continues -"It may be doubtful whether there is as much useful manure at the end of a clean green crop fallow, as at the time the vegetables clothing the surface were ploughed n. That the action of the sun upon the surface of the soil tends to disengage the gaseous and volatile fluid matters that it contains and heat increases the rapidity of ferments tion; that in the summer fallow-with green crops, nourishment is rapidly produced, at a time when no vegetables are present to absorb it."

Clover is unquestionably the greatest improver of the soil that can be used for this purpose. Rye, Buckwheat, lupin, and other eguminous plants, besides the clovers, are

Will farmers who have practiced the ploughing in of green crops, state what their experience has been, and what crops they have ploughed in for fertilization they have found best for that purpose? Facts are wanted to settle this question relative to such use of green crops. - Country Gentleman.

TIME FOR CUTTING TIMBER.

We have been long satisfied that the best time to cut timber is in summer, provided it is not left in the log, but is immediately worked up into boards, rails, or whatever is intended. It dries rapidly, and becomes hard and sound, Cut and saw basswood in summer, and in a few weeks it will become thoroughly season ed, and will finally harden so as to almost resemble horn. Cut it in winter, and it will be o long in seasoning as to become partly deeaved before the process can be completed. No doubt, the presence of the water or sap n great abundance in winter, and especially towards the latter part, hastens this incipient decay. Rails cut and split in summer, and the bark pealed to hasten drying, have lasted dent of the New England Farmer says.

"I have had more or less experience for many years in cutting wood and timber, and naking fences, so that what I have to say on he subject will spring from experience.

"About twenty-five years ago, I set a man to chopping wood some time in the month of June, and it happened that he only cut one tree, a chestnut, about a foot in diameter, and ture, they will polish afterwards mit and piled the same. I drew it in the winter after, and it dried the best and brightst of any wood I ever cut. I have cut some housands of cords since. There is one obection to cutting wood between the time of he sap having passed up into the branches and back again into the roots. One year, I cut several cords early in September, which not sprouted until this day, while wood cut on the same slope in winter sent up sprouts five and six feet the first year after being

"My method of managing woodland is to thin out all the small trees after they get to se of considerable size, and leave the mair ones to grow. By this process I find the timber makes very fast, and when I cut clean, if there are any thrifty trees, I leave them until the wood is ready to cut again. By this mode of procedure I get large and tall timber. For nstance, twenty or twenty-five years ago, I left on an acre thirty or forty chestnut trees, from six to eight inches through; and they are now from fifty to seventy feet high, and from twenty to thirty inches in diameter.

"Twenty-one years ago, I set about twenty-five rods of boards and post fence. I cut the posts and pecked them the year before. I set the fence as soon as they were perfectly dry, the butt ends all in the ground. The posts were from six to eight inches in diameter, and are nearly all standing now. The soil where the feace was built is gravel."

BRAZZIJAN Por CORN.—The nestest possi-ble little ear of corn came to us in a letter the other day from our friend, M. W. Philips, Esq., of the far off State of Mississippi. It is 22-rowed, a fraction over 34 inches long, and about these quarters of an inch in its largest diameter. A hasty computation shows that its purple kernels must be nearly 500 in number, and, cob and all, it weighs a plump half ounce. Mr. Philips calls it "Brazilian popcorn, and informs us that his crop of it this year consisted of only 29 stalks—that the stalks, however, produced two hundred and Afty ears in a season excessively dry, and that on one stalk alone there were no less than teenty-five cars. It is the prettiest thing of its we have seen, and shall have a trial when the summer comes .- Country Gentle-WINTER-PERDING OF STOCK.-The Deci

field Farmers' Club lately discussed this sub ject, when the president is reported to have said that he fed his cattle with the best of hay and a peck of mangel wurzel in the My 3, 20, 2, 30, 30, 18, 8, 36, 31, 32, 4, 8, is a river morning, and half a peck of meal with hay in South America. This is presumed to be for fatting stock. One member stated that two quart of meal and a peck of potatoes would make more milk and cream than four quarts of Another who had fed four quarts of meal a day for a week, and two quarts of meal and six of roots the next week, stated

Useful Receipts.

of knuckle or scrag of veal into small pieces place them in the iron pot or stewpan, with two ounces of salt butter or dripping, two nces of lean bacon cut small, three spoon fuls of sait, half a spoonful of pepper, a gill of water, three middle-sized, or six ounces of onions sliced. Put on the fire; when boiling stir round with a spoon for about ten min utes, or until it forms a whitish thick gravy at the bottom, or gets rather dry, then add five pints of hot or cold water; when boiling let it simmer gently for three-quarters of az hour, skim it well, pass it through a sieve, and it will be found clear and ready for use for the following soups. Only one-third of this quantity need be made. In case bacon or ham cannot be obtained, use half a pound ore meat and a little more salt.

The meat not being over-stewed, will be found excellent eaten plain, or with paraley and butter, or any sauce .- Soper's Cookery for the People. How to Make Good Bread from Grown

WHEAT .- A correspondent writes :- " In Norember, 1816, I was a visitor at a farm-hou within ten miles of Derby. Every sheaf of wheat was sprouted; it would not make bread. Chemical remedies were resorted to in vain; hands could not make, the over could not bake a loaf: ten or twelve hours in a hot oven did not set the dough. I mention this as a proof of the very bad quality of the flour. The farmer's wife at length tried the experiment of boiling the flour, and then pounding it; and admirably it succeeded. More beautiful bread, cakes, and pikelets the this flour produced were never eaten. I now give the plan adopted and pursued. The into a clean bag, and then into the brewing copper of boiling water. Four or five stone of flour were boiled as many hours; the bay was then placed on a drainer over a tub until the next day, when a boy, with a wooder mallet, pounded the flour in the bag, until rather small. It was powdered fine with the rolling-pin upon the table. It is double trouble; but my friend was amply repaid for

this by most excellent bread." TUB CHEESE. - I send you the following receipt for making what is called tub cheese We have made it in our family the pas season-like the cheese better and it is much ess labor than the usual mode.

Drain the curd dry, then add twice the quantity of salt you would for pressing work it in as for butter; pack in tube; put s cloth over to absorb the whey; change it as often as it becomes wet; put a cover fitted to the inside of the tub and a small weight over twice as long as winter cut fails. A corresthe cloth. Keep close from flies. May be put into the same tub at different Mass. Ploughman.

WATERPROOFING LEATHER.-Mix together in a pipkin on the fire, two parts of tallow to one of resin, and having warmed the boots or shoes, apply it, melted, with a painter's brush, till they will not suck in any more. If well polished before applying the above mix-

WATERPROOFING CLOTH.-Imbue the cloth on the wrong side with a solution of isingless alum, and soap, by means of a brush. When dry, brush on the wrong side against the grain, and then go over with a brush dipped in water. This makes the cloth impervious (for a long time) to water, but not to air.

BLUB DYR FOR COTTON AND LINEN.-Cot ton and linen articles are dved blue by a solu tion of one part indigo, one part green sul phate of iron, and two parts quicklime

KINGS AND SCAVENGERS.—It sounds strange

hear that the most healthy classes of mer are the scavengers, but such is the fact; and it is assumed that the power of ashes to ab sorb noxious emanations of all kinds is at the bottom of the striking immunity which the scavenger exhibits from all febrile complaints Of the upper classes, the clergyman lives the longest-the physician next-the lawyer next The gentry may be reckoned as long-lived as the clergy; but the higher aristocracy are be low the learned professions; and the mem bers of the Royal Houses, again, average three years' less existence than even the aristocracy. Hodge, under his hedge, has a chance of thirteen years' longer life than i Bourbon or a Guelph, on the authority of those learned in vital statistics; so that we have contrasts to ponder on in modern life which our ancestors never dreamt of .- Curi- 30,000 calves, 1,500,000 sheep, and 30,000 onities of Civilization.

The Riddler.

MISCRLLANGOUS ENIGHA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY SVENING POST I am composed of 40 letters.

(y 4, 14, 7, 19, 2, 30, 31, 8, 3, 12, 15, 16, 10, 30, 8, 36, 35, 41, is the name of a newspaper published in Philadelphia.

My 39, 14, 11, 18, 8, 19, 7, 30, 36, 14, 30, 33, is a

city in Pennsylvania. My 32, 34, 5, 19, 40, 21, is a county in P

My 19, 7, 4, 3, 37, 11, 4, to a clty in Michi My 19, 7, a, 3, 37, 11, 4, to a city in Michigan. My 26, 21, 29, 15, is a lake in the United States. My 26, 14, 20, 37, is one of the United States. My 12, 25, 36, 30, 30, 24, is a city in Europe. My 2, 19, 7, 29, 39, 33, is a county in York State. My 13, 14, 11, 21, 38, 42, 4, 9, 20, 15, 4, is a street in Philadelphia. My 28, 7, 2, 9, 5, is a county in Missis

My 10, 8, 34, 4, 33, 1, 7, is a place in New My 18, 5, 96, 34, 25, is a city in France

My 36, 30, 41, 24, 11, 33, is a country in Asia. My 34, 17, 18, 7, is a river in Africa.

My 4, 3, 11, 98, 96, 18, 17, is a country in Barbary My 11, 37, 38, 8, is one of the United States My 19, 15, 18, 14, 17, is a city in the East Indies. My 2, 12, 4, 33, 41, 17, 37, is a lake in the United

States. My 16, 30, 30, 18, 33, 22, 19, is a ship canal in

My 26, 14, 11, 37, is a river in the United States. My 1, 8, 5, 40, 4, 13, 15, is a county in Virginia. My 30, 8, 12, 29, 7, 18, is a Book in the Bible. My 27, 26, 20, 25, 6, 13, 14, is a county in North

Carolina. My 7, 8, 18, 87, 12, is a county in Michiga My 28, 8, 13, 15, 21, 27, 37, 3, 19, is a river in

My 14, 33, 6, 13, 29, is an island My 4, 26, 41, 37, 34, 13, 2, is a city in Canada My whole is the name of a book written by Dr.

Alcott. Mt. Clemens, Michigan.

MISCELLANGOUS ENIGHA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. I am composed of 29 letters.

My 9, 23, 16, 14, is sometimes useful. My 21, 19, 27, 25, 13, all things have. My 10, 24, 11, 17, is a sorry fellow.

My 1, 6, 27, 19, 22, 39, should be used in moders tion.
My 22, 3, 8, 6, make splendid eating.
My 6, 16, 20, 1, 18, 4, is a very pretty little

My 3, 15, 5, 15, 21, 28, 22, is a great use to man-My 26, 8, 12, is used by editors.

My whole is a proverb that everybody should

GRAMMATICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. I am a common noun, composed of five letters in one syllable; when duly prepared am good for food. By variously transposing and uniting my parts, 19 English words may be formed, viz.;nouns, 5 verbs, 1 preposition, and 9 interjections.
What am I? What words may I form?
"KELTUB."

CHARADE. My first travels on in a regular way, And while it is wandering thus, The handsomest mansions are built and decay, In a manner peculiar to us.

My second's a portion of anything rare, Or excessively common indeed, A fragment, a particle, coin, or share.

And familiar to all who can read. My whole is an instrument very correct In its way, and may mostly be found On the drawing-room sideboard to give an effect To the ornaments scattered around.

GEO. M. F. GLENNY.

CHARADE.

I hold up my second my first to assist, When objects before me appear in a mist; I then lay it down, or what may seem droll, Put it into my pocket and call it my whole

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

James, Henry, and Joseph, were employed to hoe a field of corn for \$32.10. James row in 20 4-5 minutes; Henry in 25 3-5 minutes; and Joseph in 338-10 minutes. It so happened that when they all first came to the end of a row at the same instant, that the work was com eleted. How long were they engaged in the field; how many rows did the field contain; and how much in equity ought each to receive Manor Dale, Pu.

ALGEBRAICAL QUESTION.

An answer is requested.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. Three graziers, A. B and C. rented a pasture, ointly, for 7 weeks. At first A put in 15 sheep, B put in 14 coses, and C put in 19 ozen. When A finds he must pay \$20.00 per week. On the exoren, and C put in 13 sheep. When B finds he must pay \$26.40 per week. On the expiration of ks, A put in 4 ozen, B put in 25 shorp, and C put in 18 coses, when C finds he must pay \$32.00 must pay at the end of the term !

ARTEMAS MARTIN. Franklin, Venango Co., Pa.

CONUNDRUMS. If you shoot a bullet through a board, that do you make besides a hole. Ans. -A

tw Why are book-keepers like chickens? Ins.—Because they have to acratch for a living.

By Why are the young ladies of Louisians ike printed slips? Ans.—Because they are La. pelles, (labels.)

What was the first sky-light ever used?

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES IN LAST.

ENIGMA—Parenta. CHARADE—Book-case CHARADE—Wright. CHARADE—Dust-brush. MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM—30 inches.

The immense appetite of Londo fed every year by about 270,300 oxen, besides whole spring wood into never FREC. He laga.

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